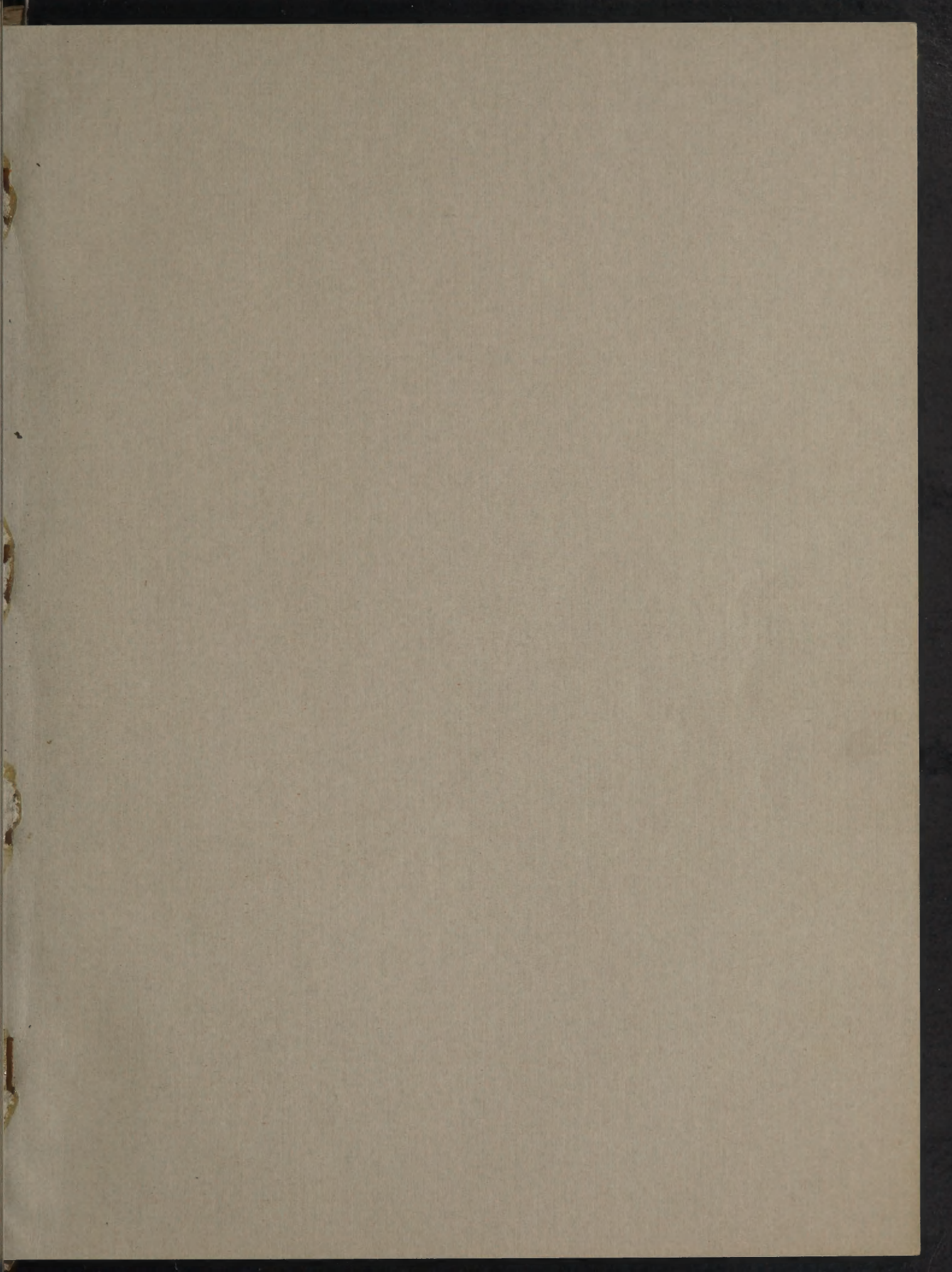


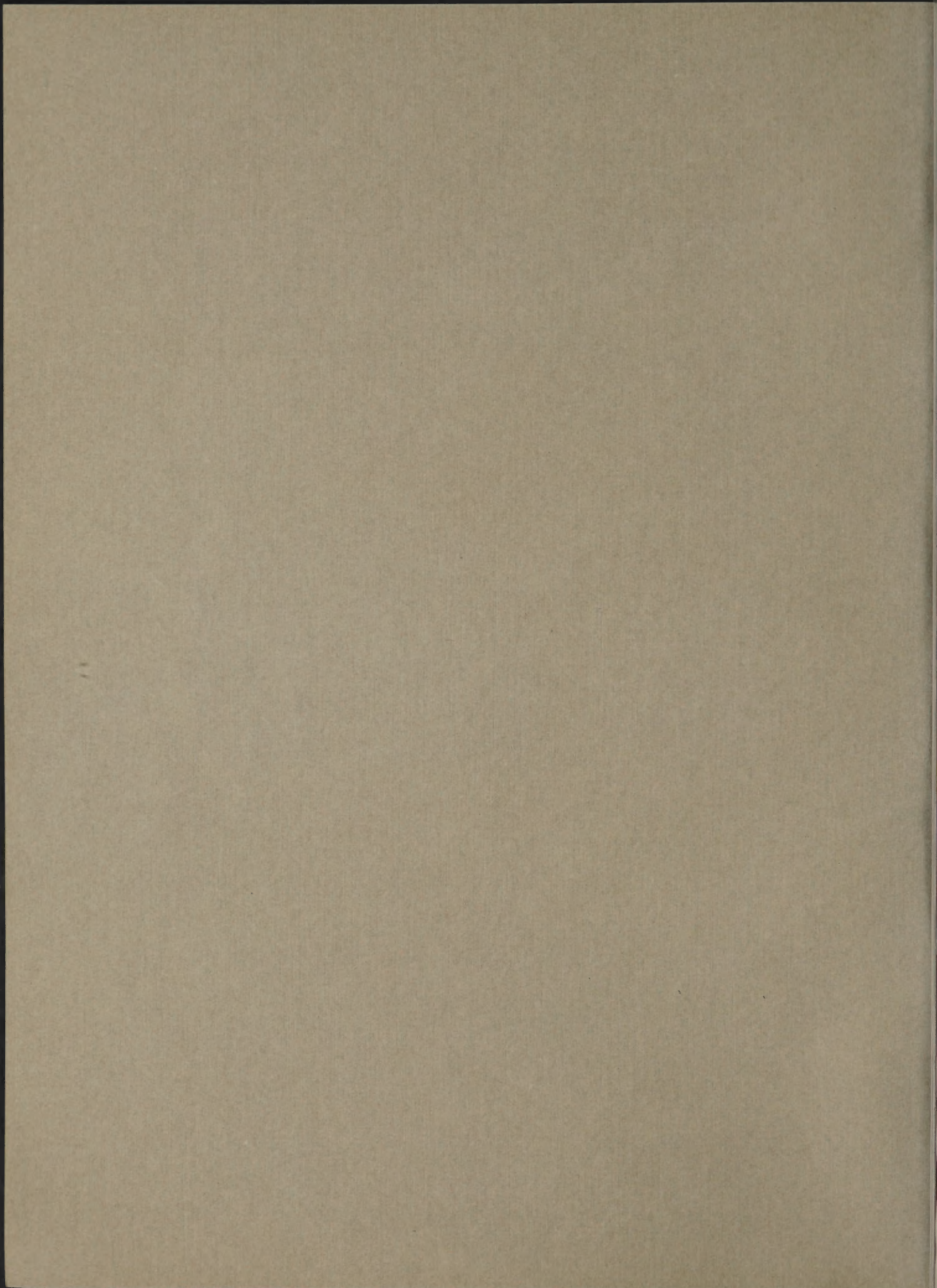


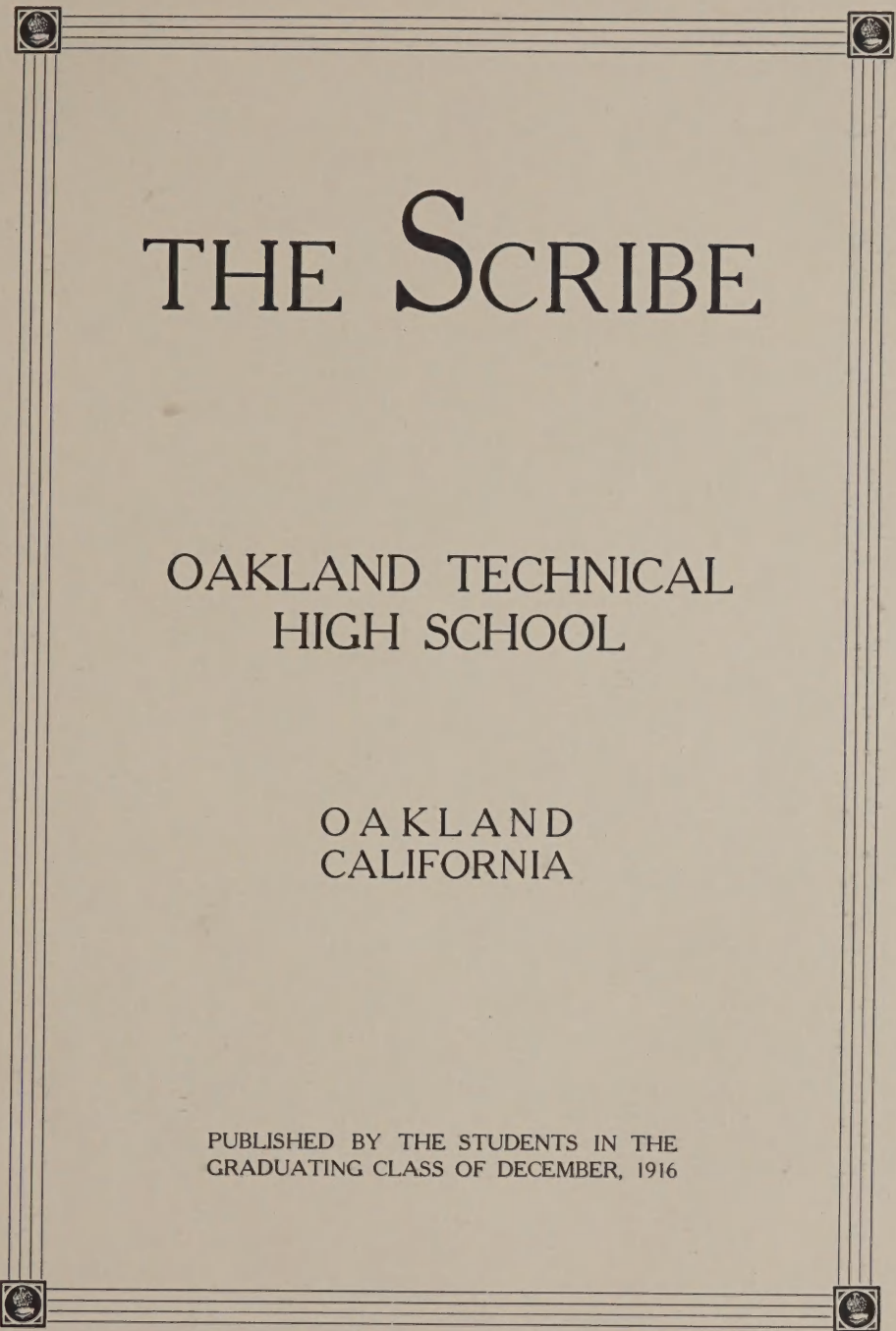
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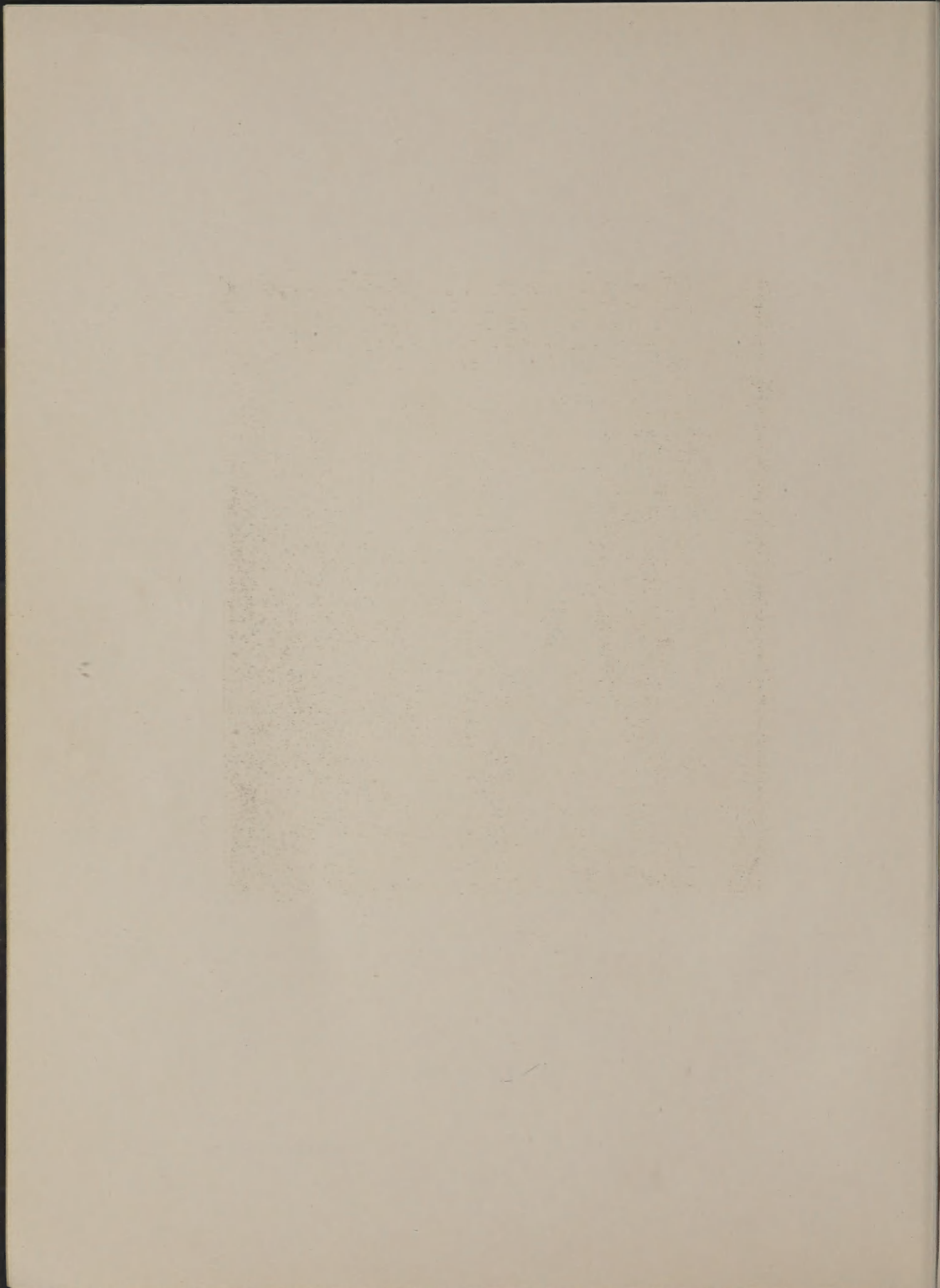
PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS IN THE
GRADUATING CLASS OF DECEMBER, 1916





"THE LONE PINES."

From Painting by Goddard Gale.





To Philip M. Fisher,
Principal, Advisor, Friend,
We the Class of December, 1916, affectionately dedicate this volume.

P. M. Fisher

History of Technical

THE first high school in the City of Oakland was a three-story frame building with a square tower in front, situated at the northwest corner of Twelfth and Market streets. This was more than forty years ago. It was a combination school and was called Irving Grammar and High School.

In 1888 this original high school building was burned to the ground and a new building erected on the site. This took fire, burning the second floor. The lower floor was saved and a new second floor built, and school was continued for several years until 1896, when this building was vacated and the high school proper moved into the new building at Twelfth and Grove streets.

The old building at Twelfth and Market streets was thus left vacant, with a row of sheds in the yards. At that time there were nine grades in the grammar schools and three in the high school. The Board of Education passed a resolution calling all the grammar school students who had completed the eighth year to the old building at Twelfth and Market streets and organizing a school called the Central Grammar, which was made up of ninth year students and the commercial classes from the high school. The East Oakland people objecting to this plan, a ninth grade was organized in the Franklin school, East Oakland, for those students on the east side of the lake who preferred to continue there. Miss Annie Florence Brown, now President of the Board of Education, and Miss Henrietta Simpson, afterwards a teacher in Polytechnic High, were put in charge of the Franklin ninth grade. Mr. P. M. Fisher was elected Principal of the new organization at Twelfth and Market streets. Mr. Fisher had been County Superintendent of Schools for eight years, and from 1891 to 1896 had been editor of the Pacific Educational Journal and an institute lecturer, and was informed of his election to the new school by telegraph when he was in the northern part of the state. The new school opened with about 300 students and ten teachers. Between 1896 and 1905 the school was known by various names; Central Grammar School, Central High School, and Polytechnic High School. Under the title of Polytechnic High School the full four years high school course was organized. About 1901 a resolution was introduced into the City Council stating that Oakland could not support two high schools, and providing that the Central school, so called, be abolished and that the students be sent into the Oakland High School building, in which there were a number of vacant rooms.

Through the strenuous efforts of the friends of the school this resolution was defeated. Shortly after the Board passed a resolution requiring all the ninth grade students who had been taking Latin and all who desired to do so, to enroll in the Oakland High School. Three hundred students and six teachers were transferred to the Oakland High School. This left the school at Twelfth and Market with only about 250 students. It looked as if the new school was doomed, but

again the friends, faculty and students rallied, and started on a new foundation as determined as ever to make the school a success.

Slowly but surely the enrollment increased, school activities expanded, the athletic teams began to win a few games, an Alumni Association was formed, and the school paper, the Scribe, was issued by the Alumni. The Alumni had complete control of the Scribe until 1904, when it was turned over to the students on condition that the Alumni be allowed to resume control of it at any time they desired to do so. Subsequently this reservation was withdrawn and the Scribe became in fact a student activity. About 1909 a bond issue was voted on which included an item of \$142,000 for a new building and additional land at Twelfth and Market streets. The students organized a booster club and held a monster parade, but the bonds were defeated by a small margin, although they polled more votes than any other proposition that was submitted.

About this time Poly's name was changed to Manual Training and Commercial High School, on the plea that since there was a business college by the name of Polytechnic Business College, confusion in mail matters, etc., resulted.

The school continued to grow rapidly until the demand for a new building became so great that it could not be resisted, and in May, 1911, \$600,000 was voted for new buildings and a new site. On the eve of the election the students filled Broadway with a marching, shouting spectacular parade. One hundred and fifty boys served at the various election booths as boosters and the battle was won.

On January 6, 1912, Mr. Fisher had the pleasure of turning the first spadeful of earth on the new site. January 4, 1915, 1450 students thronged into the new building and the school was organized with Miss Heaton as Vice-Principal and with a committee of the old students assisting in the organization. The program as then adopted, with some slight exceptions, has been followed since. The name was changed from Manual Training and Commercial to Technical.

The building and equipment up to date have cost about \$750,000. A double gymnasium with a swimming tank are still to be obtained. Also additional land for campus and a horticultural department. Additional rooms for the music department should be provided and ampler facilities given to the growing library. A bond issue is under consideration now, and the friends of Tech should see to it that its wants are provided for in this issue.

Of the faculty of 1902, Miss Tyrrell, Miss Wilder, Mr. Gale, Mr. Fisher and Miss Madden (on leave of absence) are the only present members, Mr. Tenney having remained at the old corner as Principal of the Vocational School.

The history of Tech is the history of the struggle of industrial and commercial education in California. It has from the beginning devoted itself to making its students efficient working bees in the human hive. It has expanded into an all-inclusive high school, but has largely retained its democratic spirit. It can only serve the community best so long as this spirit is rightly maintained.

Faculty

Mr. P. M. Fisher.....Principal
Mr. Wm. F. Ewing.....Vice-Principal
Miss Anna R. Wilder.....Vice-Principal

ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

Mr. T. Williamson
Miss H. A. Braun
Miss B. B. Byxbee
Mrs. B. C. Chamberlain
Miss H. L. Crandall
Miss L. B. Everett
Miss F. H. Fortson
Mr. Guy Hudgins
Miss M. E. Moore
Mrs. B. C. Pope
Miss M. S. Skinner
Miss R. I. Swett
Mr. Geo. M. Thiriot
Miss E. E. Wylie

HISTORY DEPARTMENT

Mr. Wm. J. Cooper
Mr. W. Case
Miss Anna Keefe
Mr. E. K. Safford

LANGUAGE DEPARTMENT

Mr. E. H. Coffey
Miss Minnie Bunker
Miss E. Bridgett
Miss A. Breu
Miss J. Case
Mr. C. E. Cave
Miss M. Goddard
Miss A. Holden
Miss E. Martens
Miss E. Mehlmann

MATHEMATIC DEPARTMENT

Miss M. W. Tyrrell
Mr. C. L. Clawson
Miss Nora Evans
Miss L. M. Garner
Miss C. E. Hampel
Mr. A. S. Williamson
Miss A. B. Wythe

MUSIC DEPARTMENT

Mrs. M. W. Davis
Miss B. Kummer
Miss Eva Meek
Mr. Herman Trutner, Jr.

SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

Mr. S. E. Coleman
Dr. A. H. Ayres
Dr. S. E. Bailey
Miss H. D. F. Haub
Mr. M. B. Nichols
Miss Simpson

HOME ECONOMICS DEPARTMENT

Miss Grace Allingham
Miss M. P. Clark
Miss C. McGillivray
Miss P. D. Johnson
Miss M. Mowbray
Mrs. G. M. Strange
Miss Muriel Speller

DRAWING DEPARTMENT

Mr. Goddard Gale
Mr. H. L. Abell
Miss C. W. Burnett
Miss M. Boyd
Miss M. E. Clock
Mr. F. Schraidt
Mr. R. C. Sisson
Mrs. K. M. Willis
Miss C. Malloch

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

Mr. R. R. Stuart
Mr. C. J. Bannick
Miss I. L. Carruth
Mrs. L. Chandler
Miss C. L. Comings
Mrs. L. L. Hardford
Miss H. Mason
Mr. K. McMurray
Mr. W. E. Moore
Mr. F. A. Morrill
Miss C. M. Pryor
Miss May V. Swift

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Mr. F. W. Wetmore
Mr. E. V. Hirsch
Mr. J. E. Doren
Mr. M. W. Haws
Mr. W. Walker, Jr.
Mr. Jos. Petty

PHYSICAL EDUCATION DEPT.

Mr. C. F. Martin
Mr. W. S. Martin
Mr. Geo. Hjelte
Miss C. A. Covey
Miss H. Landon
Mrs. H. H. Crafts

PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE

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Miss Celestine Bignami

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Miss C. V. Reiter
Custodian, Mr. C. A. Gove.

Staff of Class Scribe

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Blanche B. Byxbee.....Faculty Advisor
Warren Peterson.....Business Manager

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ATHLETICS

Arthur Eggelston Marie Colthurst

JOSHES

Joe Akers Gertrude Potter

ART

Xena Wright Art Barney

STENOGRAPHER

Herbert Mathiesen



WILLIAM WHITE
Editor

WARREN PETERSON
Manager



*Herb Mathiesen's
Mug*

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Xena Wright	Arthur Eggleston	
Gertrude Potter	Gilbert Kneiss	Hilda Abrahamson

"Scribe News."

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Sherman Storer	Assistant Editor
Dorothy Shane	Assistant Editor
Leonard Sleep	Manager
George Vestal	Manager
Gilbert Kneiss	Circulation
Vincent Irish	Sport Editor
Arthur Eggleston	Sport Editor
Marie Colthurst	Girls' Sports
Will White	Cartoonist
Walter Cannon	Photographer

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Charlotte Burlingame, Thelma Melick,
Gertrude Potter, Lucy Bradley,
Warren MacDonald, Hugo Methmann.



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Alice Rouleau, Secretary

Nellie Risdon, Treasurer

Gladys Van der Naillen, Vice-President

Frank Chibos, Treasurer



Herbert Sandford

Entered from Berkeley High Jan., '16; "Tech" Football Team, '16; Member Low and High Senior Classes.

Marie Eleanor Coakley Oakland, Cal.

Entered Tech from Danville High School, Jan. '15; Hiking Club, '15, '16; Spanish Club, '16; Freshman Reception, '15, '16; Co-operative Board, '16; High Senior Girls' Tea, '16.

William T. Parraga Costa Rica, C. A.

Entered Tech Aug. '15; Orchestra, '15, '16; Crew, '15, '16; Member of Senior Classes.

Norma K. Moriarty Oakland, Cal.

Basketball, '13, '14, '16; Rowing, '14; Historical Society, '14; Vaudeville Jinx, '16; Alumni Jinx, '16; Freshman Reception, '16; Member of the Low Senior Class; Member of the High Senior Class.



Loretta Coakley

Oakland, Cal.

Entered Tech from Danville High School, Jan. '15; Glee Club, '16; Latin Club, '16; Girls' Freshman Reception, '15, '16; Mikado Operetta, '16; Member Low Senior Class; Member High Senior Class.

Raymond S. Fellers

York, Neb.

Member Champion 2nd Crew Spring, '16; Low Senior Class; High Senior Class; Honor Society, '16; Reception Committee, Spring, '16.

Helen H. Lundgren

San Francisco

Honor Society, '15; Historical Society, '15, '16; Girls' Crew, '14, '16; Tennis Club, '16; Member Low Senior Class; Member High Senior Class.

Gilbert Kneiss

San Francisco, Calif.

Student Council, '14; German Club, '14; Glee Club, '15; Historical Society, '15; Circulation Manager Scribe News, '16; General Secretary Historical Society, '16; Class Scribe, '16.



Claude Girvin

Berkeley, Cal.

Track Team, '13, '14, '15, '16; President of the Machinist Club, '15; Football Team, '15, '16; Junior winner of Essay Contest, '15; Board of Control, Fall term, '15; Manager of Glee Club Show, Spring, '16; Dance Committee, Spring, '16; President of Low Senior Class, '16; Commissioner of Organization, '16; President of the Student Body, '16.

Gladys Van der Naillen

S. F.

Vice-President of High Senior Class, Fall, '16; Financial Manager of the Freshman Reception, Fall, '16; News Editor of Girls' Scribe, Fall, '16; Member of the Low Senior Class; Member of the High Senior Class.

Warren MacDonald

Band, '14; Glee Club, '14; Historical Society, '14, '15, '16; Scribe News Staff, '16; Class Scribe Staff, '16; Advertising Manager of the "Mikado"; Honor Society, '16.

Pauline Smith

Leadville, Colo.

Entered "Tech" from Stockton High in August, 1916; Member of High Senior Class.



Phyllis Victoria Thomas Woodland

Transferred from Oakland High School, in 1914; Member of the Low Senior Class; Member of the High Senior Class.

Robert Robischung Texas

Entered "Tech" in October, '14, from Houston High, Texas; Football, '15, '16; Forum, '15; Asst. Yell Leader, '16; Pres. Athletic Association, '16.

Eva Fong Sacramento, Cal.

Entered Technical High School from Oakland High, Jan. '15; Girls' Freshman Reception, '16; Girls' Crew, '16; Member Low Senior Class; Member High Senior Class.

Bessey E. Bradford Sherwood, Ukiah

Transferred from Ukiah High, '15; Secretary of G. A. A., '15; Captain of Girls' Crew, '16; President of G. A. A., '16; Member of the Low Senior Class; Member of the High Senior Class.



Joe Akers

Truckee, Cal.

Entered Tech in January, '16, from Los Angeles "Poly"; Commissioner of Publications, '16; Historical Society, '16; Spanish Club, '16; Honor Society, '16.

Addison Parry

Los Gatos, Cal.

Board of Control, '14; S. B. Representative, '14, '15; Tennis Club, '14; Scribe Staff, '15, '16; Asst. Editor Girls' Scribe, '16; Class Scribe Staff, '15; Honor Society, '16; Girls' Freshman Reception, '16; Historical Society, '14.

Howard K. Vaughan

San Francisco

Transferred from S. F. Polytechnic High; Member of High Senior Class of "Tech," '16.

Hilda Abrahamson Hamburg, Germany

Swimming Club, Spring, '13; Historical Society, Fall, '14; Secretary of the German Club, Spring, '14; President of the German Club, Fall, '14; Scribe News, Fall, '15; Spring, '16; Class Scribe, Fall, '16; High Senior Girls' Candy Sale, Fall, '16; High Senior Tea, '16.



Frank Chibos

Boston, Mass.

Member of 2nd Crew, Spring, '15;
Coxswain of 2nd Crew, Fall, '15;
Treas. High Senior Class, '16;
Member of Forum Debating Society, Fall, '15.

Alice Rouleau

San Francisco

Tennis Club, '14; President Girls' Glee, Fall, '14; Associate Editor Girls' Scribe, Spring, '14; in cast of the "Windmills of Holland," '14; "Persian Princess," '15; "Island of Cocoteros," '15; Secretary High Senior Class, '16; French Club, '16.

Robert Benjamin

Member of Honor Society, '15, '16;
Manager of Tennis Team, '15, '16;
Member of the Low Senior Class;
Member of the High Senior Class.

Marian Bell Rennie

Oakland, Cal.

Entered Technical High School from Oakland High School, Jan. '15; Girls' Freshman Reception, '16; Swimming Club, '16; High Senior Tea, '16; Member of Low Senior Class; Member of the High Senior Class.



Eleanor Andersen

Oakland, Cal.

Captain of Boating Crew, '14; Board of Control, '16; Freshman Reception, '16; Major Room Representative, '16; Member of the Low Senior Class; Member of the High Senior Class.

Warren Peterson

Oakland, Cal.

German Club, '15; Latin Club, '16; Bicycle Club, '15; Class Scribe Manager, Dec., '16; Historical Society, '15.

Eunice Temen

Chicago, Ill.

Hiking Club, Spring, '13; Rowing Club, Spring, '14; Tennis Club, Fall, '13; Student Body Representative, Spring, '14, and Fall, '14, and Spring, '15; Co-operative Board, Spring, '16; Secretary Low Senior Class, Spring, '16; Honor Society, Spring, '16.

William White

Oakland, Cal.

Student Council, '14, '15, '16; Dance Committee, '14, '16; Art Staff Class Scribe, '15, '16; Cartoonist Scribe News, '15, '16; Editor Class Scribe, December, '16.



Leonard Clinton Sleep Grass Valley

Manager Scribe News, '16; Co-operative Board, '16; Student Council, '13; Class Scribe, '16.

Athena Vrettos Berkeley, Cal.

Historical Society; Isle of Cocotero; Winter's Tale; Basketball Team; Member of the Low Senior Class; Member of the High Senior Class.

William Olmsted Atwater
Honolulu, H. T.

Entered Tech from Oakland High Aug., 1916; Member High Senior Class.

Carrie Edmiston Woodland, Cal.

Woodland High and Santa Cruz High; Entered Tech Fall, '15; Historical Society, '15, '16; Ukulele Club, '15; Girls' Crew, '15, '16; Swimming Club, '16; Tennis, '16.



Sherman Prentiss Storer Oakland

Track Team, '16; Class Scribe Staff, Spring, '16; Editor Journalism Class Scribe News, Fall, '15; Scribe News Staff, '15, '16.

Xena Leola Wright San Francisco

Transferred from O. H. S. Spring, '15; Girls' Crew, Fall, '15; Girls' Crew, '16; Captain of Girls' Crew, Fall, '15; Book Exchange Assistant, '15; Freshman Reception Committee, Spring, '15; Girls' Freshman Reception, Fall, '16; Art Editor, Fall, '16.

Ralph Krueckel Oakland, Cal.

President Boys' Athletic Assn., '15; Baseball, '14, '15; Manager, '16; Commissioner of Finance, '16; President Senior Class, '16; Student Council, '14, '15; Dance Committee, '15.

Hermine E. Brauer Oakland, Cal.

Entered Tech from Fremont High School, Fall, '15; Contralto in Tech Quartet, '16; Girls' Freshman Reception, '16; Mikado Operetta, '16; Member Low Senior Class; Member High Senior Class.



Daphne Jewett

Santa Rosa, Cal.

Low Senior Dance Committee, '15;
Girls' Freshman Reception, '16;
Secretary Swimming Club, '16;
Musical Committee, High Senior
Girls' Tea; Mikado, '16.

Len. B. Tan

Canton, China

Entered "Tech" Fall, '15; "Tech"
Champion Track Team, '16; Mem-
ber Low Senior Class; Member
High Senior Class.

Marian Blynn

Denver, Colo.

Entered from Hollywood High
School, Los Angeles, Spring, '16;
Freshman Reception, '16; Discus-
sion Contest, '16; Member of the
Low Senior Class; Member of the
High Senior Class.

Byron Mills

Pennsylvania

Entered Jan. '15, from B. H. S.;
Band, Jan., '15; President Band,
Dec., '16; Scribe Staff, '15; Mikado,
Dec., '16.



Manuel G. Garrido Philippine Islands

Entered "Tech" Jan., '13; Electric Club, '15; Camera Club, '15; Member Low Senior Class; Member High Senior Class.

Sarah E. Weisman London, England

Tennis Club, '13; Rowing Club, '14, '15, '16; Manager Junior and Senior Crew, '16; Historical Society, '14; Member Low Senior Class; Member High Senior Class.

James McDonell Oakland, Cal.

Orchestra, '14; Member Low Senior Class; Member High Senior Class.

Mildred J. Wilson Stockton, Cal.

Orchestra, '13, '14, '15, '16; Captain Tennis Club, '14; Swimming Club, '13; Secretary and Treasurer Girls' Glee Club, '16; Basketball, '13; Member Low Senior Class; Member High Senior Class.



C. Hubert Kinney Arlington Heights,
Mass.

Student Council; Orchestra; Member of the Low Senior Class; Member of the High Senior Class.

Eva Louis Canton, China

Member of Girls' Crew, '16; Swimming Club, '16; Member of the Low Senior Class; Member of the High Senior Class.

Robert D. Patterson Salt Lake City

Football, '15, '16; Pres. Honor Society, '16; Entered Spring term, '15; Co-operative Board, '16; "Rallah" Committee, Fall term, '16.

Irene Bliss Duarte, Cal.

Transferred from Berkeley High School, Fall, '15; Swimming Club, '16; Freshman Reception, '16; Member of the Low Senior Class; Member of the High Senior Class.



Benjamin Finkelstein Scranton, Pa.

Crew, '16; Coxswain of Crew, '16; President of Orchestra, '16; Member Low Senior Class; Member High Senior Class.

Marie B. Wilson Stockton, Cal.

Orchestra, '13, '14, '15, '16; Captain Swimming Club, '13; Tennis Club, '13, '14; President Girls' Glee Club, '16; Basketball, '13; Member Low Senior Class; Member High Senior Class.

Ray Coyne

Electrical Club, Spring, '15; Machinists' Club; Member of the Low Senior Class; Member of the High Senior Class.

Vera Lamb Livermore, Cal.

Entered Technical High from Oakland High in Jan., '15; Girls' Treasurer of Low Senior Class, '15; Member of Girls' Co-operative Board, '16; Low Senior Class; High Senior Class; Girls' Freshman Reception, '16.



Mildred A. Cockrill Latrole, Cal.

Hiking Club, '14; Historical Society, '15, '16; Dramatic Club, '14, '15; Girls' Glee Club, '14, '15; Operetta, '15; Girls' Crew, '16; Member Low Senior Class; Member High Senior Class.

Tennyson Tan Canton, China

Entered from O. H. S., Fall, '15; Member Low Senior Class; Member High Senior Class.

Nellie Risdon Lake County

Student Council, '13; Treasurer Class Dec. '16; Historical Society, '14; Rowing, '13; Botanical Society, '15; Member of the Low Senior Class; Member of the High Senior Class.



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Miss Tenny's New Student

By B. Marie Wilson, '16.

MARGARETH'S vacation was over, and Margareth was glad. "I don't see why I had to stop school, anyway. Aunt Frances said that I was getting nervous. Pooh! She wanted company on her dry old trip, and so I had to go with her. Gee, I'll be glad to get back to school again."

Margareth Willets lived with her rich aunt when she was not attending boarding school, because her father and mother were too busy in social affairs of New York City to bother with her. But Margareth had grown used to this.

She did not care much for her aunt, and stayed at school all the time she could. When her Aunt Frances made a trip to Canada, however, she made Margareth go with her, much to Margareth's dislike.

Pretending headaches, etc., Margareth had tried to make the trip as brief as possible, because her school was to begin soon and she wanted to be there at the opening.

"School, dear, dear school," murmured Margareth, as she fell asleep the night before she was to return to that beloved place. All the pleasant days of her short life had been spent in Miss Tenny's Boarding School, one of the oldest and most exclusive schools of its kind.

When the handsome car stopped in front of Miss Tenny's Boarding School, Margareth jumped out and ran up the great flight of stone steps. Her friend Flora Ross met her just as she was starting for the office.

"Flora!"

"Margareth!"

The noise of their greeting caused a group of girls at the end of the hall to come running toward the two. They all seemed to know Margareth, and such a hub-bub arose that Miss Tenny came from her office to see who had come to cause it. On seeing Margareth she came forward to greet her.

"Why, where is Minnie Wells?" asked Margareth, a few minutes later, as she was sitting in her room with a group of girls around her.

"Oh, she is up keeping Clement Greenwood company."

This was the first time Margareth had heard the name of the girl who was to have such an influence in making a different person of her.

"It's my turn to go this afternoon. We all just love to go," continued Flora.

Margareth thought, "If it is so nice, why doesn't she go now?" She knew that the girls were allowed to visit each other's rooms. Her thoughts were interrupted just then by the girls.

During luncheon, Flora said: "That is where Clement usually sits when she is down, but when she isn't feeling well she eats in her room."

"Humph! Putting on lots of style," answered Margareth.

Flora looked at her for a minute as if she were going to say something, then tossed her head and remained quiet. But Margareth noticed a difference in her manner, and also of the other girls who had heard the remark.

"They don't seem to care whether I have come back or not," thought Margareth. "I thought the girls liked me; but no one cares what I do, I guess. I don't see why they make such a fuss over this new girl, anyway."

Several days later as Margareth was going to mail a letter she came across a girl sitting in one of Miss Tenny's best rocking chairs, on the veranda. Margareth had never seen the girl before and went a little nearer to look at her. Just then the girl looked up and saw her.

"Hello," she said. "You must be Margareth Willets. I am Clement Greenwood."

She held out her hand and Margareth gave hers in return.

"I am very glad to know you," smiled the new girl. "I see you are going to mail a letter; will you mail this one?"

"All right," consented Margareth, but as she moved off to do so, she wondered why the girl hadn't done it herself. "I bet she's some rich thing that has come here and expects everyone to wait on her. Well, this is the first and the last time I do."

When Margareth returned, the girl was not there. As it was almost lunch time, she went to her room, threw off her hat and jacket and ran toward the dining room. She looked up and down the hall to catch a glimpse of Flora, because she had promised to sit next to her that day. She also said she had something special to tell Margareth. It had always been sport to see which of the girls of their clique got to the dining room first.

After a last look, which revealed no Flora, Margareth went into the room and took the same seat she had had the night before. After a few minutes had passed, she said to Minnie Wells:

"Where is Flora?"

"Oh, she's upstairs with Clement Greenwood. Flora didn't hear the rest of the story Clement started last Friday, so she went to eat lunch with her. You should hear the stories Cleo tells! Gee, they're great. She makes a lot of them up."

"I thought you were the one who didn't like stories. H'm, you have changed a great deal, I must say. Flora promised to eat with me today, as she had something special to tell me. It seems as if that girl has you all turned around her little finger. The idea! She asked me to mail a letter for her."

Minnie opened her mouth to speak but was stopped by Miss Tenny's voice.

"Margareth Willets, you ought to be ashamed of yourself, talking about a girl student like that."

Margareth flushed red, but merely shrugged her shoulders. Then she rose, excused herself and went out on the balcony, which overlooked the factory section of the city. She leaned her hands on the rail, resting her chin on them. In this way she could take in every detail of the scene before her. She saw little children come out of the school house to eat their lunch in the yard. Men came out of the shops with their dinner pails in their hands. She saw a man stop and wave his hand to a woman who was hanging out clothes in a yard situated a little way up a slope and which could be seen distinctly from the factory. She was not conscious of a smile that spread over her face. It was a sad smile, or so it seemed to Clement Greenwood, who sat by her window watching Margareth, while Flora fixed up her little stand table with the edibles which a maid had brought.

Margareth's gaze wandered over this little picture, and far away where in the distance she could see the smoke of the greatest city in the United States. She wondered where her father and mother were and what they were doing, and almost wished that they had been the principal characters in the little scene she had witnessed, and that she was one of those barefooted children running in the school yard. She wondered what was to become of her in this lonely world.

"Aunt Frances will give me a house to live in and rich things to wear and eat, but I want something else. Something those people have. They have friends, and I haven't one acquaintance whom I can call a true friend."

Clement Greenwood saw the pitiful look on the girl's face, and also saw the heaving shoulders and the black head fall on the folded arms. She started to call Flora's attention to her when Margareth arose, straightened up with an effort and walked in to the school building.

Wishing to become better acquainted with Margareth, Clement took a place at the table where she knew Margareth took her sewing. When Margareth came in, she saw Clement sitting in her chair, and as there was no chair near she walked angrily up to her and said loud enough for the rest of the girls to hear and also the instructor:

"You have my chair, will you please rise and let me sit in my usual place? You know it is against the rules to change your place when you have been registered."

Clement's face showed surprise and hurt, and without getting up she turned to the instructor, who was standing near, and said:

"Miss Davis, will you please get Miss Willets a chair?"

Miss Davis brought a chair over but stopped Margareth as she was going to sit in it. "Miss Willets, you are excused from class until you feel you can apologize to Miss Greenwood."

Margareth turned and looked the teacher full in the eyes and answered:

"Well, Miss Greenwood will get gray-haired waiting for me." And as she passed the other girls' chairs she laughed almost sneeringly. Banging the door after her, she made her way as quickly as possible to the balcony. Clement also left the room with the maid who was

waiting at the door, because it was almost time for her to take her afternoon walk.

Leaning from the balcony Margareth once more looked down upon the busy scene before her. Lunch was over and the men were working hard in the factories and the children were studying in the school house. She wished she could see the woman again, but no one appeared in the yard up the slope.

Perhaps a half-hour passed when she saw two people coming toward the school. She wondered who they were, because signs were on the fences stating that the grounds were private. One was a girl about her own age or less, which was hard to decide, as her body was bent over two crutches which enabled her to walk. The other person was a maid, as her uniform plainly showed.

"It must be terrible to be lame like that. If they pass near enough, I'm going to throw this bunch of violets to her," said Margareth, and unpinned the flowers from her belt.

As the girl got under the balcony, Margareth leaned far over and threw the flowers. They struck the ground right in front of the girl, who requested the maid to pick them up. Claspings them in one hand, the lame girl looked up into Margareth's smiling face, whose expression turned to one of amazement when she found she was looking down into Clement Greenwood's eyes. Margareth stared a moment with outstretched arms, then turned and with tears running down her face she ran off of the balcony, and down the hall to a door with the words printed in big letters, "Miss Tenny's Office."

Without waiting to knock, she burst into the room, where Miss Tenny sat at a small desk writing. Twice before Miss Tenny had been interrupted in just this same way by Margareth: Once when she had poured water off the balcony on to the head of a passing man, whom she thought should not have been on the school premises, and who turned out to be the rector of the little church where the girls often went on Sundays; the other time was when Margareth had received word that her big collie dog had been run over and killed, and she wished to go home at once.

But Miss Tenny did not have time to think of those other times because Margareth had thrown herself on the floor at her feet, putting her head in the other's lap. Between sobs Miss Tenny learned the whole story. After Margareth was through, she lay in the same position, crying loudly. So loudly, that she did not hear the door open nor the sound made by two crutches as they moved near her, until she felt two arms go around her, and felt one of the crutches strike her foot as it fell. Then a kiss was pressed on her forehead and a soft voice said:

"Never mind, dear, it was all a mistake, and I'm sorry I took your chair and won't do it again, if you will only be friendly with me now. Those flowers are just beautiful. Come up to my room now and help me fix up the table to look nice with them."

Margareth rose and went with her, but kept wiping away the tears which would not stop. At last when the maid had tucked the lame

girl into a large armed chair and put the flowers in a vase, and placed them on a small stand table near the chair, she left the two girls alone. Clement motioned Margareth to a stool near her, but instead Margareth sat on one of the arms of the big chair which held the other and placed her two arms around Clement's neck and drew her head over against her breast where she pressed it tenderly, kissing the white forehead. At last she reached down and drew the chin until she could look into the other's eyes and said in a broken voice:

"I didn't mean to be so mean about that chair. If I had understood, it would have been different, you believe that, don't you?"

"I certainly do, dear," replied Clement. "And now, let's forget all about it and enjoy ourselves."

"Tell me that story that you told Flora this noon. I'm sure it was worth hearing all right."

Later, when Minnie and Flora came to visit Clement, they saw a sight which greatly surprised them. The two in the chair were in the same position as when Clement started the story and had not moved even though the story was finished, and the important events in the lives of each of the two girls had been exchanged.

Margareth now no longer wishes to be an inhabitant of that little settlement near the factories, because she has found a true friend.



Clouds With Silver Linings

1.

Poets many years have said, and in books it may be read,
That when a cloud goes drifting by, in a dark and troubled sky,
And the cloud is black and drear, it fills our hearts with sudden fear,
Making all the world seem sad, but in the end we're always glad,
For inside it's shining, shining,
With a wondrous silver lining.

2.

So when a cloud comes in your life, and fills it full of sudden strife,
And its sad and sullen way, blots each new beginning day,
And hinders you in every turn, chaining you from all you yearn,
Keep up heart and hope and mind, for in the end you always find
That inside it's shining, shining,
With a wondrous silver lining.

ATHENA VRETTOS.

Air Castles

Ah, 'tis only after twilight when the only light is starlight
And the moon shines down from out the dark, deep blue,
And your canopy is heaven, while your boat by waves is driven,
And your cares and troubles drift away from you.

Then ye breathe the sweet nepenthe that the incensed ether sends
thee,
Drifting down to you so radiantly rare;
Ah, on tissues then of fancy, ye build a castle airy,
With which no Greek god's palace could compare.

Fluffy fairies in it dwell, no human tongue their joys can tell,
For heavenly bliss does not exist on earth.
Perfect is this fairy life, sin nor sorrow, care nor strife
Dare to wend their way upon these fairies' mirth.

Then these airy fairy things, with their airy fairy wings,
And their golden gauzy garments all sublime,
Seem to flit or float or fly, as they silently dance by,
With a movement which the angels call sublime.

Out, then, into the court, these airy fairies sport,
Where a sparkling crystal fountain sprays in air;
And the fairies dance in time to the waters' silvery chime,
With which the cords from harps of angels can compare.

And the fountain softly splashing with a gently pearly plashing
Seems to soothe the sobbings of the inmost soul;
For a wondrous harmony, yea, a marvelous melody,
Echoes from the crystal waters as they fall.

Softly, velvet violet vapors, through which shine starry tapers,
Hover round the fairy castle like an airy mist.
Incensed zephyrs blowing free, softly sigh exquisitely;
Yea, round this crystal castle reigns Ethereal Bliss.

But soon these splendors softly fade, and o'er the castle falls a shade,
'Twas THE air castle of your dreams, the hope that can't come true
it seems;

It cannot last, it cannot be, this thing you built exquisitely;
'Twas only fancy all this bliss, for no such things on earth exist,
As crystal castles, fountains fair, angel's music, incensed air,
Fluffy fairies, airy mists, violet vapors, ethereal bliss;
A sadness fills you heavily, to think on earth they cannot be.

ATHENA VRETTOS, Dec. '16.

The Great Hate

Addison Parry '16

VANTY did not hate the Germans. He joined the army only because the rest of the boys in the glass factory did. He was drilled, given a gun, and rushed to France, breathing sacredly the name of the king, because the rest of his fellow-men were doing the same. He had some vague notion that the rights of Englishmen were being oppressed, and a very strong one that it was his duty to kill a German. Vanty in his new-found duty swore at them at large, but admitted to himself that Fritz and Mark, who had blown glass in the same factory, were decent chaps. But religiously he tried to hate them, and when that hate would not come, told himself bitterly that he ought to be shot, and cursed them louder than the rest. So they teasingly called him Germany, and envied him, while he in turn envied his officers, whom he knew were blessed with the Great Hate.

Somewhere in France they met with other regiments, like themselves on the road to somewhere else. And so Vanty met Tommie, and because neither of them had grown close enough to anyone else to talk of home, they threw their lot in together. At daybreak they swore at each other, at mid-day they ate from the same plate, and at night shook hands, and softly called each other names, barred strictly by the press. So between them there sprang up a friendship such as a professor might compare with David and Jonathan; but most of the regiment, never having heard of David and Jonathan, remarked only that they stuck like fly-paper—which, though probably taken from Puck, was true.

And thus the weeks passed, endless days of marching through little villages, passing patches of beets and yellow grain, stopping at a neat farm house for a drink and perhaps a kiss from a red-cheeked "fille de ferme," knowing only that they were going to meet the enemy. Then one night when a halt had been called, Vanty, feeling that the march was almost over, bared his heart to Tommie, and told him his secret, his hope for the Great Hate, which would not come. For a while there was silence, then Tommie, his back to a tree, his arms hugging his khaki-clad knees, spoke:

"Some day you'll find it, Vanty. Lord, I pity the German you get then." And Vanty, seeing that Tommie understood, loved him.

Two officers passed, their muffled voices sounding distinct in the quiet air.

"It's a great strike," said the taller, "a great strike! The plans are finished on paper."

"What a find for a German," answered his companion.

Tommie looked at Vanty, then shrugged his shoulders. "Don't they know, though," he demanded, "how the night air carries secrets?"

Down the line came a sharp order. The troops sprang up, automatically reaching their places. The command to march was given. They stumbled up and on in the dark night, reprimanded when Vanty's boyish heart broke out in the strains of Tipperary, meeting with other silent regiments, marching, stumbling on, and on. In the gray dawn they stopped to throw up trenches. When the sun was up each man crawled into the smallest space possible, dropping exhaustedly to await the next command.

Vanty lay down happy, sorry for the tired boys who must stand duty. The great strike had come, he was to meet the Germans. Then suddenly he remembered Fritz and Mark. They were decent chaps—he hoped he didn't meet them—he couldn't kill them. Lord, he didn't want to kill anyone—he was tired. And so he threw one arm across Tommie's chest and went to sleep.

And then it happened so quickly that Vanty could not remember the events leading to it. In the bright morning light, he heard Tommie accused of being a spy, and turning to defend his chum, he found only an empty English uniform and a knapsack. Dazed, he gathered the facts. The sentry had fallen asleep, and the papers had been taken. He remembered now how Tommie had guarded his knapsack, the knapsack that held the German uniform. He turned to salute his officer, only to fall sickly back against the trench. And so it came to Vanty, there in the sight of the empty uniform, the Great Hate for which he had prayed so long. His blue eyes stared unemotionally like pieces of blue steel, as he stiffly saluted.

The commander spoke.

"I shall send some one who did not know him," he said.

"I will go," persisted Vanty.

"You understand the danger perfectly? Beneath the smoke it's possible to be shot by our cannons."

"I will go," again Vanty repeated, wondering at the officer's laxness, "because I hate him."

"Very well."

And so he left the silent trench, and faced the white line of the white line of the enemy's. Somewhere between his trench and that white, uneven line was Tommie, not Tommie, the bunkie, to whom he had bared his heart, but Tommie, the spy. The German lines rumbled, the earth shook, a yellow patch of grain disappeared as Vanty crawled on. His line answered, and Vanty's heart knew joy. They were killing Germans—men like Fritz and Mark. He slipped out his pistol and examined it lovingly. Then beneath the smoke he rose and ran. When the smoke cleared he crawled, and Vanty was deliriously happy. And so he came upon Tommie lying in his German uniform, his leg shattered. Tommie turned his face at his call, and on that face was written pain. He tried to speak, and Vanty, still glad in his hate, knew how he was suffering.

"So they sent you. I knew you would find the Great Hate, and want to come. I had it—once."

His eyes closed and Vanty raised the pistol. And then the reaction

came. He felt it coming, he tried to stay it, but it was no use. Slowly the pistol dropped—the earth shook and Vanty fell.

Later, when he opened his eyes, Tommie was still there, his fingers on a little iron cross. Vanty crawled to him.

"I had—the Great Hate—once," he repeated.

Tommie held out one hand.

"God save the King," he breathed.

Then Vanty, loyal subject to the King of England, who had received his greatest wish, the Great Hate, smiled back.

"Hock der Kaiser," he said, and in his eyes was a great love.



School Days

Charlotte Burlingame '17

ELIZABETH DAY was a freshman. This, she firmly believed, was the root and basis of all her trials and tribulations, from "fours" in algebra to the rip in her dress which she had just discovered.

"O for pity sakes," she gasped, giving the dresser drawer a shove that rattled a half dozen hat pins stuck in a cushion hanging at the side against the mirror, "here it is quarter past eight and I was going early to study that Spanish I didn't do last night so I could read." She squirmed into another dress, jerked on her sweater, and scooped up a pile of books. Not waiting to pick up the papers that fluttered out of them, she dashed madly out of the front door, calling over her shoulder, "I haven't time for any breakfast this morning."

With a sigh of relief she sank into a seat on the street car and settled the books on her lap. "Now let's see, doy, das, da, damos, dais, dan," she conjugated, "what comes next? Oh, yes, daba, da——." "Fares, please," the conductor held out his hand at her expectantly. Elizabeth put her hand in her sweater pocket, she dug it into her other pocket, she examined her handkerchief, and searched her books. With a sputtering choke she sprang wildly to her feet, nearly knocking the astonished conductor over, and stumbled to the front of the car, exclaiming, "Let me off, let me off, quick! I forgot my money!"

Back the two blocks she fled, grabbed her purse, and started again. In spite of her frantic efforts to attract the motorman's attention, the car started before she got on, but grabbing the rail she hoisted herself to the first step, when horrors of horrors, her books began to slip

and slide. The car went faster, the world darkened before her eyes, and she sank against the step above, trembling. Suddenly strong arms lifted her into the car. Without a look at her rescuer she staggered to a seat. Several times afterwards she wondered who had raised her to safety, and rather wished that she knew.

* * * * *

The bell for the third period rang sharply. "Oh," shivered Elizabeth to the girl by her, "this is the day of the Forum." "Yes, and with higher classes, too," added the other, whereat they shivered together and hung to each other as they entered the room where it was to be held. But debating of any sort was Elizabeth's hobby, and she soon forgot to quake and shake, and stoutly defied the opposing arguments. The discussion became fast and furious, seats squeaked excitedly, papers rustled with vim, and tongues spoke with energy and some tartness. For some time most of the dispute had been between herself and a boy on the other side of the room. The others had gradually subsided into listeners, their attention seesawing from one side to the other. Elizabeth was dizzy and perfectly happy. The boy rose. "My worthy opponent," he made a gesture toward Elizabeth, "spoke of crime committed by immigrants. To my mind it doesn't come up to those some of our own citizens commit." He finished with a triumphant glance at her. Elizabeth accepted the challenge instantly, and with a nod to the chair instead of the complete address, she flung back, "Indeed, and so I suppose you think we should bring them over here to add to the criminal list of our present citizens and learn from them their advanced methods of crime," and sat down with crushing, withering scorn. For a moment the room was silent, overcome; then a boy towards the front stood up and confronted her accusingly: "You didn't address the chair."

Miss Day stared stupidly, weakly at him a second and then pitched back, "O didn't I? Well, neither did you." The dignity of the meeting was gone. The president, joining in the burst of applause, forgot to rap for order until the teacher, quite red in the face herself, reminded him. And the cause of all this hubbub sat dumbly in her seat for the rest of the period, stupified with mortification and a great rage against the boy towards the front of the room.

* * * * *

Now above all things, Elizabeth hated, despised, loathed algebra. She had barely managed to wade through arithmetic at grammar school, and now by many tears on her part and explanations from the poor, harrassed teacher, she contrived to squeeze a "five" into a "four." She was mounting the stairs now to have such explanations. She opened the door a crack and peeked in. No one there. "O fiddlesticks," she snapped under her breath, and was about to close it again when a groan broke the silence. She paused, opened the door wider and peered cautiously around. Every seat was empty except

one far back where a black, curly head was bent over billows of paper. The young lady's nose twitched disdainfully when she saw that head, for it belonged to the boy "towards the front of the room."

She stood irresolute as to what should be done under such perplexing circumstances, when another groan resounded, a groan of heart-breaking anguish, of despair. That settled it. She stepped inside the room and shut the door, leaning her back against it to shut off retreat. "What's the matter?" she demanded.

The boy looked up, startled, ashamed, then recognizing her, he stiffened and looked out the window. The act hurt her. She left the door and went towards him imploringly. "Come, don't let's be mad. What's the matter?" He hesitated a moment and then blurted forth, "We boys have a club and I've got to make a speech—never made one in my life and I'm desperate—don't even know what to talk about—if it was pitching a ball I'd be all right, but——," he paused with a pathetic gulp. "Hm-m, I see," said Elizabeth. Perhaps others besides freshmen had troubles. "What sort of a club is it?" And so it was that for the next two weeks after school, room twenty-eight was filled with mighty words and the waste-paper basket with many inky wads of paper.

The day had come. The club of studious, serious upperclass boys met. The Boy had a white line around his lips which Elizabeth noticed. "Don't be afraid," she whispered bravely, though her own knees wobbled, and went hastily into the room across the hall. She tried to study, she scribbled on the blackboard. At 3:15 she went out into the hall and marched up and down like a sentinel. Voices mumbled through the closed door, and at times the sound of clapping. Three-thirty. She could stand it no longer. She glanced furtively up and down the hall. No one was in sight. She tiptoed to the door and peeked through the key hole. Nothing but the side of the teacher's desk could be seen. She giggled excitedly and went back to the other room.

Three-forty. A deafening commotion thundered through the building. Four o'clock. The door softly opened and closed behind her. She turned. The Boy came forward, his face flushed. "Did you hear?" he asked. She nodded. "It was for me, and you are the one to be thanked," he praised, "so I guess we're even now." "How?" she asked, puzzled. "Don't you remember that morning the car started before you got on? I saved your life," he teasingly smiled. "O, was it *you*?" she asked, lifting her serious eyes to his face. "I'm so glad," her low voice added. They smiled, that simple statement evidently very important and pleasing to both.



ORGANIZATIONS



The last two terms have witnessed a rapid progress in the development of school government. The experimental stages have been passed and I feel that our student institutions are now fixtures. This semester our efforts have been crowned with a singular amount of success, which is due, almost entirely, to a firmer co-operation between teachers and pupils.

We must always pursue the ideal. Much work has been done, but we cannot afford to rest on our oars. Technical Students must work together, with unselfish and disinterested motives. It is my earnest belief and fond hope that the day is not far distant when the spirit embodied in the school motto will be completely realized, "Each for all, all for each."

CLAUDE R. GIRVIN,
Student Body President.



EXECUTIVE BOARD

Joe Akers	
Commissioner of Publications	
Dorothy Shane	Ralph Krueckel
Commissioner of Girls' Affairs.	Commissioner of Finance
Miriam Gross	Agustus Gerlach
Secretary	Commissioner of Organizations
Vincent Irish	
Commissioner of Entertainments	



GIRLS' CO-OPERATIVE BOARD



BOYS' CO-OPERATIVE BOARD



Low Senior Class

Bernard Hoegeman	President
Marie Laurent	Vice-President
Dorothy Shane	Secretary
Chris Milisch.....	Boys' Treasurer
Mary Eccleston.....	Girls' Treasurer

The low senior class, composed of eighty members, organized this term into one of the most spirited and largest classes ever organized in Technical.

On December fifteenth the class entertained the high seniors at an informal dance. The gymnasium was used for the entertainment, being decorated in the class colors of December, sixteen. Ice cream, cakes and punch were served to the guests. The committee in charge were Kenneth Kessler, Mary Beebe, and Harlan Brown. The affair was voted a big success.



Honor Society

Robert Patterson	President
Mary Eccleston	Vice-President
Hazel Brown	Secretary

Over one hundred new members were elected into the Honor Society at the close of the third quarter. Money to buy silver "T" pins was raised by a musical, given by the society.

The pins are to be loaned to the students when they enter the society and are to remain in their possession as long as their scholarship warrants membership, and are to become their permanent property if the student is a member of the society at the time of graduation. A gold "T" is given the student who makes the society five times, and a special pin to a student who makes the society eight times.



Historical Society

President.....	Miss Keefe
General Secretary.....	Gilbert Kneiss
Censor.....	Elva Wolcott
Efficiency Chairman.....	Toma Akers
Clerk.....	Muriel Schmidt

This has been a particularly successful term for the Historical Society. At the first meeting it was decided to keep a file of the "Scribe News," and to help with the research work on California history by collecting old documents, and diaries.

An unique phase of the Society's activities are the excursions, and this term they have been particularly well attended. The first excursion was to Goat Island, when one hundred and fifty "Technites" braved the impending rain, at which encouragement "Old Sol" came back. The party was shown around the Island by the sailors, and a dance enjoyed in the gymnasium afterward.

The next excursion was to the cruiser "Pittsburg," which was fresh from Mexico. A very enjoyable afternoon was spent on board.



Latin Club

President.....	Joy Holloway
Vice-President.....	John Shea
Secretary.....	Lester Root
Treasurer.....	Porter Stanley

The career of Technical Latin Club, though brief, has been very successful, and the past term one of the most enjoyable to its members. Following the election of officers at the first meeting of the term, a reception was held, and twenty new members were added to the club roll, making a total of seventy-five.

The Cicero class and the B10 Latin class each presented a short play during the term—"Circe," and "A Roman Wedding." Miss Bunker entertained the club at another meeting with many of her personal experiences in Rome; Professor Richardson of the University of California gave an exceedingly interesting talk on "Glimpses of Roman Life."

The big event of the term, however, was the Hallowe'en Initiation Jinx, and under the able management of Mary Rice, was most successful. The initiates had many harrowing experiences, but were fully recompensed by the delicious Hallowe'en "eats" which followed.

The members of the club, by their enthusiasm and co-operation with the faculty advisor, Miss Martens, and the officers, have done a great deal toward helping the club to attain a higher standard and thus to give a vital force to its motto, "Excelsior."



Tech Radio Club

Francis Newton	President
Howard Josephs	Vice-President
Herbert Dickey	Secretary-Treasurer

The Radio Club has been a decided success, and has a promising future. Early in the term a complete radio set, receiving and transmitting, was installed in the Club's operating room. This was later supplanted by a Marconi ship receiving set. A ship log was kept of all the stations and messages received.

Mr. Coleman gave a series of lectures on "Radio Theory" that proved very interesting. Several of the members gave talks on their personal experiences.

Trips were taken to local ships and land stations. The Club adopted pins, and plan to accommodate a greatly enlarged membership next Spring.

The Radio Corps was organized this term, and are composed of members of the Radio Club. The Corps studied signaling, and hope to obtain a government radio set shortly. Howard Josephs is leader.



Alpha Literary Society

The Alpha Literary Society was formed by the girls of the Forum Debating Society for the purpose of furthering the interest of debating among the girls. Later, it was expanded to include other literary activities so as to foster special talent among the members.

In place of one of the meetings of the term a membership dance in fancy costume was given in the girls' gymnasium.

Although the first term has been spent chiefly in organization, it is evident that under the guidance of our faculty advisor, Miss Fortson, the society will gain a permanent foothold in Tech.



Harold D. Bell,

The Band

This has been a most successful term for the Tech Band. They represented the school at the football games, and entertained the students during many of the Friday major period assemblies.

As guests of the Chamber of Commerce they accompanied a group of Oakland "Boosters" through the San Joaquin Valley. On the trip they headed a parade through every town. They were entertained by the student bodies of several high schools and they gave several concerts.

Under the capable direction of Mr. Trutner, our band has grown, and now is considered the best high school band in the country.

The Valley tour was so successful that plans are under way for a trip to Los Angeles. The Christmas vacation may find our band carrying the fame of Tech through the southern part of the State.

Girls' Swimming Club

Dorothy Shane.....	President
Daphne Jewett.....	Secretary

A girls' swimming club was organized this term for the first time in the history of Tech. One hundred and fifty girls signed up as members, and practiced regularly Friday and Monday afternoons, throughout the term, in the Piedmont swimming tank.

Regulation suits of black knit, with the white emblem of the club as the only decoration, were ordered. The chaperons of the club were Miss Kummer and Miss Meek.



Orchestra Club

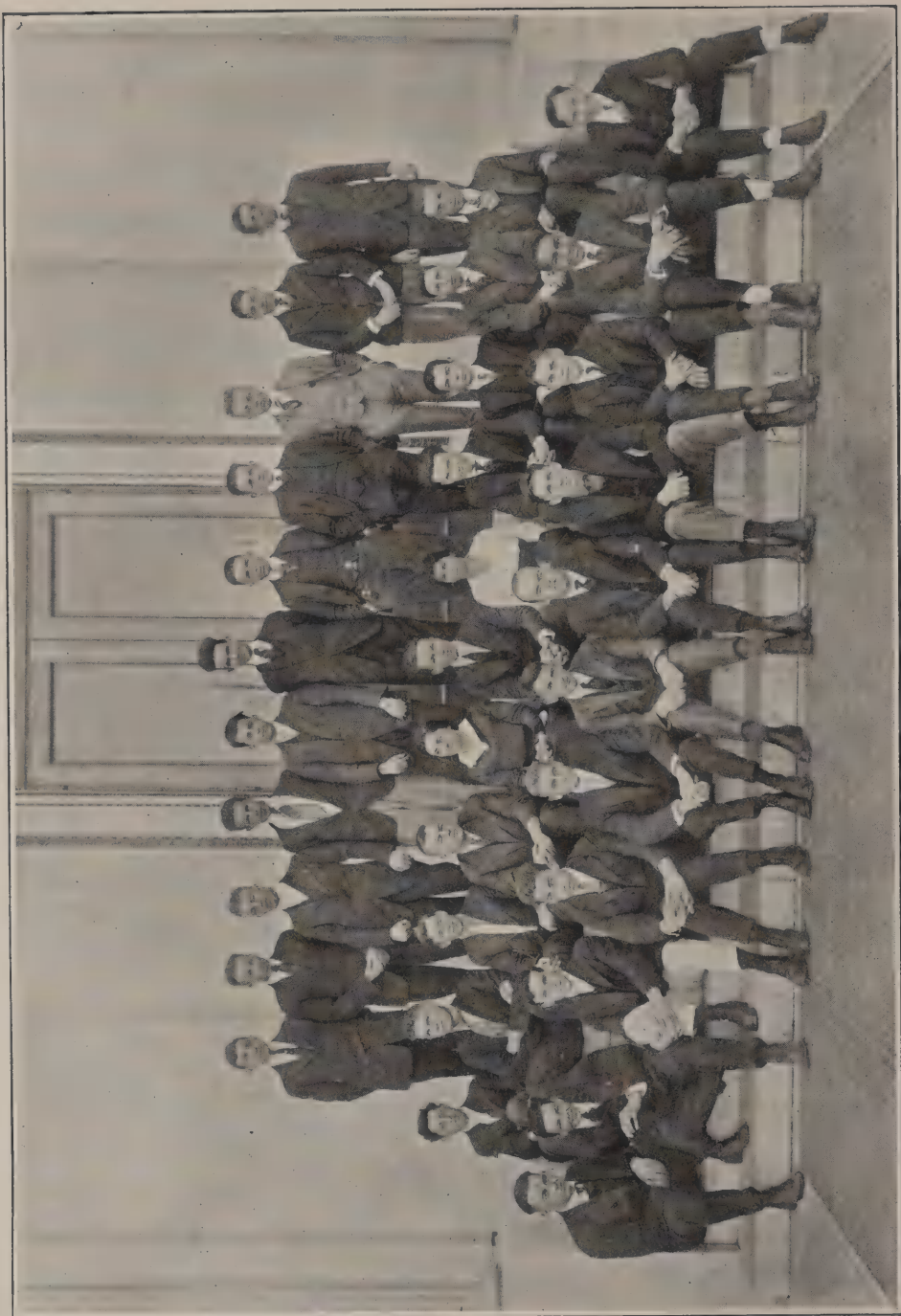
Ben Finklestein.....President
 Dorothy WobbsVice-President
 Russell Clinkenbeard.....Secretary-Treasurer

The Orchestra has had a very successful term, and "Tech" should be proud of its achievements. It played for the Oakland School Teachers' Banquet at Hotel Oakland, at the Municipal Auditorium December 8, 1916, and was the only amateur orchestra around the bay to play the orchestra of the Mikado.

The Stringed Double Quartet rendered a beautiful and difficult program for the Parent-Teachers' Club.

The instrumentation of our Orchestra is the same as the Boston Symphony Orchestra, and its members are as follows:

Robert Ball.....1st Violin	Ralph Reihl.....2nd Violin
Josephine Holub.....1st Violin	Dorothy WobbsViola
Doris Smiley.....1st Violin	Mildred WilsonViola
Beatrice Couk.....1st Violin	Marian BeardenCello
Ben Finklestein.....1st Violin	Margaret AveryCello
Harry Tallman.....1st Violin	Leon DunningBass
Louis Weisman.....1st Violin	Fenton Daugherty.....Bass Tuba
Paul Weber.....1st Violin	Russell Clinkenbeard...Clarinet
Wilhelmina WalthersPiano	Bernard LazanskyClarinet
Joy HallawayPiano	Robert TaylorFlute
Dorothy Bishop.....2nd Violin	Earl MeyersOboe
Marian Coyle.....2nd Violin	Marie WilsonHorns
Eliot Hadley.....2nd Violin	Rust KuhnHorns
Herbert Jung.....2nd Violin	Ralph HiltonTrombone
Mabel Kinney.....2nd Violin	Lloyd Lincoln.....Cornets
Henry Long.....2nd Violin	Harold DoellCornets
Abe Ruben.....2nd Violin	Harris HobronBassoon
Hazel Stohol.....2nd Violin	Edwin KyteDrums



The Boys' Glee Club

President.....	Harold Girvin
Secretary.....	William Gilles
Treasurer.....	Lloyd Aubry

Under the able direction of Miss Kummer, the Boys' Glee Club was again organized at the beginning of this term. An election was held and a president, secretary, and treasurer were elected. Miss Kummer, through Mr. Zuro, director of the grand opera "Aida," offered the members of the Glee Club the chance to be in the chorus of the production. The offer was accepted, and for three weeks Mr. Zuro himself came from San Francisco every day to instruct the boys to be in the open-air pageant. The opera after many difficulties, due to rainy weather, took place in the San Francisco Auditorium with the Glee Club boys a feature of the affair.

The next thing participated in by the Glee Club was the Mikado, one of the most successful musical offerings ever staged in this school. It is usually very hard to get enough boys for the chorus of a high school musical comedy, so the services of the members of the Glee Club were greatly appreciated. The Glee Club is a fast growing organization and looks forward to even more successful terms than it has enjoyed this year.

El Circulo Hispano Americano

Helen Bray.....	President
Joe Akers.....	Vice-President
Dorothy Colbert.....	Secretary
Elidia Roper.....	Treasurer

El Circulo Hispano Americano was organized May 9, 1916, for the purpose of assisting the members to become more conversant with the Spanish language and to gain a knowledge of the commercial opportunities in Latin America.

The Society has been handicapped, and its advance retarded because of the lack of a faculty advisor, owing to Miss Palmer's sudden departure for Spain at the commencement of this term. However, we have started forward once more, and before the new year will be on a firm foundation.

The principal event of the term was the presentation of "The Knighting of Don Quixote at the Wayside Inn," from Cervante's famous story of that intrepid adventurer. Marie Coakley and Gertrude Bilky took the principal parts, both showing talent.

Similar affairs, musicals, trips to points of interest about the bay, and hikes will provide ample entertainment during the coming semester.



Girls Glee Club

Anita DadoPresident
Florence MacGregorSecretary-Treasurer

This semester the Girls' Glee was organized by Mrs. Davis for the girls advanced in singing. They made their first appearance in the auditorium when they sang "The Loreli" and "The Shepherd of Israel"; the latter was accompanied by a string quartet.

Most of the chorus of "The Mikado" was supplied by this organization, which worked faithfully on it every major period.

They gave the Boys' Glee Club a reception before the Thanksgiving holidays. They were entertained by singing and later enjoyed an informal dance.

The Girls' Glee Club will continue next semester at major period, and all advanced girl singers are cordially invited to join.

Le Cercle Francais

Le Cercle Francais was organized this term by Miss Holden and Miss Breu, the French teachers of this school.

The officers of the club are:

Jack BakerPresident
Angelo ProseVice-President
Ileen TaylorSecretary
Dorothy DesmondTreasurer

A large, enthusiastic audience at the many interesting meetings have tended to make the French Club a living and permanent factor in our school.

Each meeting was characterized by some form of entertainment. Sketches from "Le Voyage de Monsieur Perrichon," musical numbers, including the popular French song, "Marseillaise," were enjoyed by all members. A theatre party at the new Bishop Theatre concluded the meetings of this term.



The School Quartet

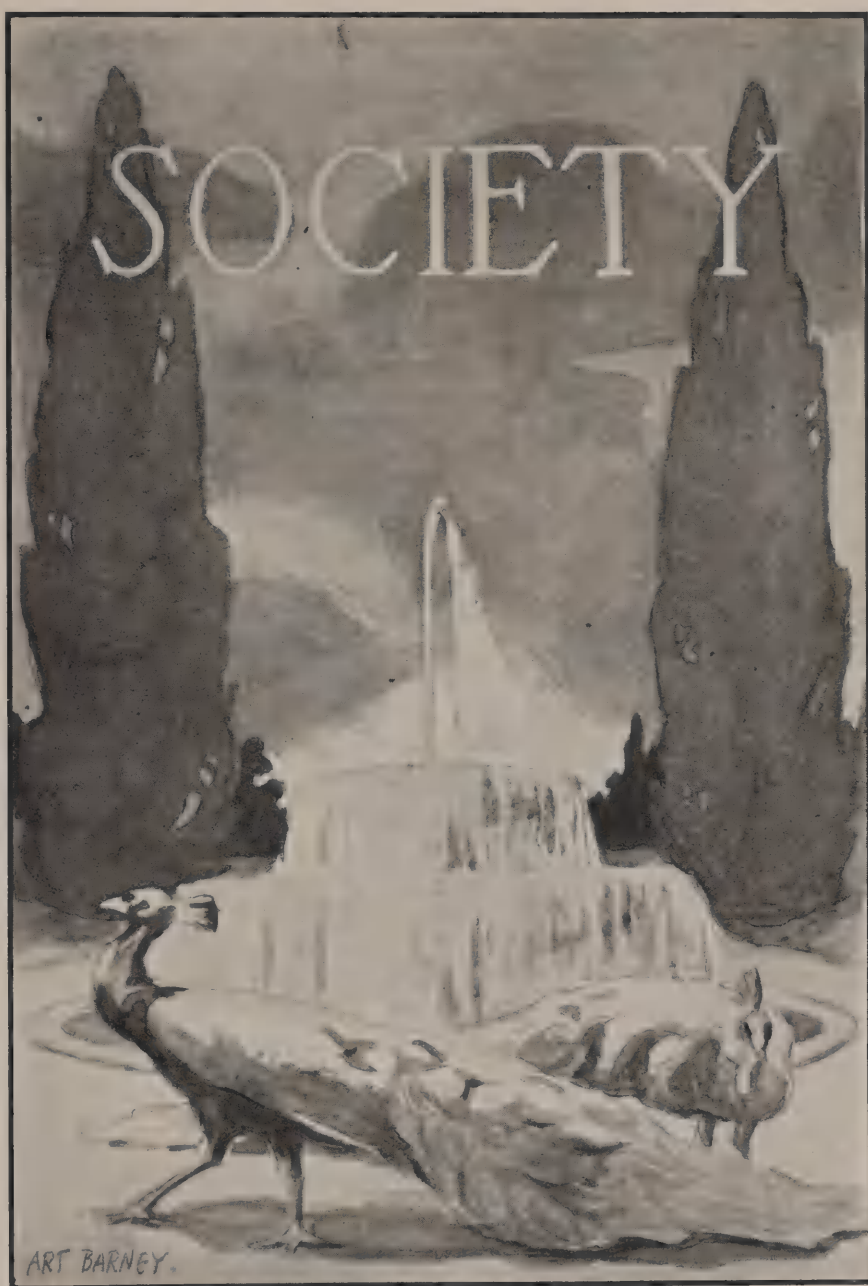
The School Quartet was organized in the Spring of 1916, under the direction of Mrs. Davis. It made its first appearance at the commencement exercises of June, 1916, and has several times since sung at outside affairs, where it has not only won honor for itself, but for the school and the music department. It sang in the operetta, Mikado, given by the music department this term as the Imperial Quartet. Its members are:

Norma Foss	Soprano
Hermine Brauer	Alto
Hugo Muhmann	Tenor
Paul Bradner	Bass

Experiences in Camp Life

Helen Lundgren '16.

Camp life! Did you ever try it? Did you ever come back to camp after a long day, and find a cow eating the potatoes that you had cooked for supper? Or in the night come to camp and hear some creature in there munching, and find it to be a dog, eating the bacon that the ants had fed on the day before? Or did you ever leave a pan of milk on the table, and come back to find it gone, all except what had been spilled over the red tablecloth? Did you ever have a camp that was visited by the sun in the morning, so if you left your candle out, by the time you rescued it, it had bowed itself to the ground, or, if not rescued, only a grease spot on your sack carpet was left to tell the tale, and as that was the last candle, and the store was a mile and a half away, you went without a light that night unless you were fortunate enough to have a moon overhead? Did it ever rain when you hadn't a roof, and you had to take down your hammock to cover your head, and nearly suffocate yourself trying to keep your head under it, and out of the rain? And did your bed ever go down with a thud, and you found yourself rolling on a slope? Did you ever hear something creeping around in the bushes, and, when you finally got up enough courage to investigate, find that your visitor was only a toad? Did you ever find a colony of daddy-long-legs under the springs of your beds, that gave you the creeps? Did you ever vow that you would never go camping again, and by the time you got home—well, will you go again next year? YES!





DANCE COMMITTEE

Will White
Gertrude Potter
Emma Holub

Vincent Irish
Commissioner of Entertainment
Paul Weber

Mary Eccleston
Miriam Gross
Herb Mathiesen

Fall Dance

The first formal dance of this term was held at Hotel Claremont on Friday, September 15th. The ballroom of the hotel was artistically decorated with maple leaves and streamers of red, gold and brown crepe paper.

A five-piece orchestra furnished the music for the dance, and even the chaperons could hardly keep their feet still.

The committee for the dance was Miriam Gross, Gertrude Potter, Mary Eccleston, Emma Holub, Will White, Paul Weber, Herbert Mathiesen, and Vincent Irish, commissioner of the entertainment.

There were no wall-flowers at the dance, and everybody had a delightful evening.

The Dansants

On Friday, August 25th, a dansant was held in the Girls' Gym, which was considered by all a most successful beginning to this term's social activities.

To refresh the thirsty dancers, punch was served, which was greatly appreciated.

The music was furnished by the "Texas" famous Orchestra, which consisted of "Red" Thomas, "Kenny" Kessler, and "Texas" Robischung.

The Hallowe'en Party

Contrary to the custom of holding three dances outside the school, each term, it was decided to hold but two at the Hotel Claremont this semester, and to have a party in the "gyms."

The second dance was held in the "gyms" on Friday evening, October 27. The "gyms" were decorated with holly and mistletoe. Pumpkin lanterns gave a dainty effect. A five-piece orchestra lent their efforts.

This dance was a decided success, and it is not improbable that a similar affair will be made the custom.

The third dance of the term, an afternoon dance in the Girls' Gymnasium, was held on Friday, September twenty-ninth. Seventy-five couples claimed that they had never spent a more enjoyable afternoon.

Senior Farewell Ball

The last dance of the term was held on December the eighth in the ballroom of the Hotel Claremont. The hall was artistically decorated with the class colors and greens.

It was a gay crowd of under-classmen that filled the hall, but there was many a sad faced senior.

A committee of high seniors was selected to take charge of the dance. They were: Claude Girvin, Will White, Hubert Kinney, Ralph Krueckel, Robert Robischung, Gladys Van der Naillen, Daphne Jewett, Marie Coakley, and Eunice Temen.

Aida

On October the second the music department made a short journey into the realm of grand opera, when thirty-five members of the Glee Club and several girls took part in a performance of Verdi's Aida, given at the Civic Auditorium in San Francisco. Under the direction of Josiah Zuro, world famous operatic director, these student singers were taught the score, and proved to be a decided factor in the opera's success.

Technical is proud of these fellows.

The "Garroters"

The "Garroters," a delightful English comedy by W. D. Howells, was presented by the English department of the school on Friday, December 8, at major period. The auditorium was filled to capacity. The audience thoroughly enjoyed seeing Mr. Roberts' shocks and surprises, Mr. Bemis' righteous anger, Mrs. Roberts' loving care of Mr. Roberts, and all the rest of the puzzles and surprises of the play. Much of the success of the play is due to the players, but they would never have done so well if it had not been for the efficient coaching of Miss Crandall, who dserves much credit.

The players in the order in which they appeared were:

Mrs. Roberts.....	Margaret Brinkly
Mr. Roberts.....	Whitney Tenny
Mrs. Crashaw.....	Mary Strother
Mr. Campbell.....	Leon Dunning
Bella, the maid.....	Helen Finklestein
Mr. Bemis.....	Ray Larson
Doctor Lawton.....	Donald McKittrick
Young Mrs. Bemis.....	Mary Cleary
Young Mr. Bemis.....	George Smith

The Rallies

Under the capable leadership of "Kenny" Walsh the rallies this term were most successful. The "Gym" rallies were full of "jazz," even when held under the difficulty of the split lunch period.

The first event of the term was the Boys' Freshman Reception. Under the guiding eye of a group of seniors the little ones were led by "Kenny" in a spectacular parade. The youngsters pledged their support of "Tech" in an oath administered by "Chick" Jordan.

The big rallies came before the Alameda, Oakland, and Berkeley games. Two were in the auditorium, and one, a bonfire rally, on the campus. Such well-known speakers as Eddie Mahan and Johnnie Stroud were introduced, and gave the fellows some good advice and great encouragement.

The big feature of the term was the bonfire rally, held the evening before the Oakland game. Speaking, singing, and a great parade to town made this affair most interesting. There were over a thousand fellows, and each one let loose all the old "pep," as the flames soared skyward from the great pile of wood.

Much credit is due to "Kenny" Walsh for the success of these rallies. He had big plans, and put them through in great style. "Kenny" is small, but has a wonderful bunch of "pep," and has fine control over the fellows. He has been named the "Napoleon of Yell Leaders."

At the Alameda rally, a young pig was given the school as a mascot, and he certainly was a good rooter. There was many a sad tear, when, several days later, it was announced that "John Henry," as he had been named, had ceased to be. A broken heart, result of the team's failure to win the big games, was the cause of his demise.



Freshman Reception

The boys' freshman reception was held Friday, August 25, at major period. They were lured to the gym by an innocent notice, where they were advised not to resent any slight mauling in an address by Mr. Fisher.

Then, bedecked with appropriate signs, such as "Ain't I cunning?" "I don't bite," and "Mamma's Darling," led by the Tech Band, and bearing a large banner proclaiming them "Tech Frosh," they marched to the front of the building, carefully guarded by older and more experienced brothers.

They were greeted from the steps by Mr. Fisher, who said, "I welcome you to this great school. Now then, throw away your childish ways and be men."

Then "Chick" Jordan, already known to all the freshies, read the impressive Tech oath while every right hand was raised and every freshie answered with a loud "yes."

An "Osiki" and a "Kumati" closed the assemblage.



The Girls' Freshman Reception



Dorothy Shane, general manager.

Mary Eccleston, assistant manager.

Gladys Van der Naillen, financial manager.

The Girls' Freshman Reception of the term, conceded to have been the best ever given in the Technical High School, was held Wednesday afternoon, September eighth, in the school auditorium.

The program consisted of "The History of the Dance," "Koon Komedy," "English Custom in a French Shop," short talks by Miss Wilder and Mr. Fisher, "College Chorus," "Millinery Chorus," "The White Surprise," and "The Freshman Welcome."

Dancing was held and refreshments served in the gymnasium at the close of the performance.





The "Gym" Pageant

A most interesting event of the term was the outdoor athletic pageant held on November 29. The entire student body participated in the exhibition, which will be established as a regular semi-annual institution.

Accompanied by the faculty the students paraded to the campus in class groups, headed by the band.

Following the review, the athletic portion of the day's program took place. In addition to football, basketball and baseball games of the various class and school teams, track events, a crew flotilla drill, military parade, tumbling, gymnastics, pyramid building, and other school activities which have been made a part of the educational curriculum were performed.

In addition to the main portion of the athletic program, an exhibition of minor sports, physical culture, girls' sports and the like were also given. Scores of friends, parents and members of the school department and visitors attended the exhibition, which is illustrative of the work performed throughout the year along health and right living lines.



The Mikado

The most notable activity of the music department this term was the performance of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Mikado," given on the afternoon of November 23 and evening of November 24. The cast for this production was drawn from the student body, and for the first time in local history a high school orchestra played the score.

From the opening chorus to the fall of the curtain the opera was delightful. The music and humor of this quaint story of Japan was well interpreted. Like Orpheus of old, the singers sung their way to the hearts of the listeners. The scenery and costumes were artistic, and the large audience which attended both performances pronounced the opera a success.



The cast:

Mikado	George Vestal
Nanki-Pooh	Klarence Krone
Ko-Ko	Byron Mills
Pooh-Bah	Charles Maher
Pish-Tush	Harold Girvin
Yum-Yum	Doris Compton
Pitti-Sing	Daphne Jewett
Katisha	Angela Pingatore
Mikado's attendant	Errol Rose
Producers:	Miss Kummer, Mrs. Davis, Miss Meeke.
Director:	Mr. H. Trutner.
Managers:	Ralph Krueckel, Warren MacDonald, William Cummings.

The Cadets

Under the able leadership of Commandant George Hjelte, Major Thomas Griffin, Captain Uriel Smith in command of Company 20, Captain Donald McKittrick in command of Company 21, and an efficient corps of officers and non-commissioned officers, the Cadet Battalion has had an eventful season. Many recruits entered the organization in the early part of the term. The officers met the task of instructing them so well that they carry themselves as the veterans of the Spring semester. In October the cadet band, under Mr. Trutner, and a company, Captain McKitterick in command, escorted Companies A and F of the Fifth Infantry, which was returning from the Mexican border, through Oakland to the Armory. Field exercises were held in the hills, blank ammunition making the problems very exciting and interesting. From time to time the cadets have been given gallery practice with 22 caliber rifles. Medals for those who qualified in the shooting were distributed. The appearance of the Battalion at the recent Athletic Field Day excited much comment on the soldierly way the organization executed the drills. The final Battalion review was held on December seventh, Colonel Dickey of the University of California Cadets being the reviewing officer.

WEARERS **T** OF THE

Track

Bob Hutchison
"Cutie" McMeekin
"Skip" Starrett
Chas. Poole
Henry Hoey
Bob Daniels
John Black
Claude Girvin

Basketball

"Baldy" Miller
Delbert Lawson
"Art" Eggleston
"Vinnie" Irish
"Tommy" Clement
"Murf" Murphy
"Chick" Jordan

Baseball

"Duff" Gerlach
"Ox" Keene
"Babe" Kreuckel
Claude Mitchell
"Bush" Smale
"Pat" Barney
"Wop" Paulino
Earl Russell
"Ham" McCourtney
John Gillespie
"Bill" Freitas





Boys' Athletic Association

Robert Robischung.....	President
Bernard Hogemann	Secretary

The Boys' Athletic Association had a rather tranquil term. The only meetings held were to decide the standing of crew as a sport, and to suggest a change in management of property used by various teams. At the first meeting, held in the auditorium, it was voted to place the crew as a major sport. There was strong opposition to this, and it was only after a third ballot was taken that the result was determined. The fate of crew is still in doubt, as it must be approved by the A. C. A. L.

At the second meeting it was decided that "Wally" Martin should have charge of all the property of the various teams. Quite a little debate was held on the advisability of appointing a student officer to take the position.



The Girls' Athletic Association

Bessey Bradford.....President
 Nina Holbrook.....Secretary

During this semester the Girls' Athletic Association has made more progress than ever before. More girls have taken part in the various events and a greater interest has been shown in all respects. Four crews practiced faithfully twice a week at Lake Merritt, under direction of Miss Covey and Miss Landon. The first and second basketball teams, coached by Miss Landon, made a wonderful showing in their interclass games. Eighty girls went out for tennis. Through the efforts of Miss Covey and Miss Wilder the Board of Education granted the G. A. A. money enough for two courts to be placed on the grounds. The hiking club took several hikes to Muir Woods and other points of local interest.

The old constitution was revised. A contest was opened for a design of "O. T. H. S.," to be used as a substitute for block "T's." A girls' "Athletic Outlook" was published to announce the new "O. T. H. S." and to sum up the year's work completed in each department.



Football

With eleven "vets" back in suits it certainly looked like Tech's year, but when one setback after another occurred, it was with a feeling of disappointment and regret that we lowered the curtain on the 1916 football season. Regret, not for the personnel of the team, least of all for the captain, but regret only for the circumstances which prevented this from being our big "T" team. The first and probably the greatest setback was the news that Jimmy Thoburn, Tech's "miracle man," would not coach the team. With what feeling this was received only those who came in close contact with Jimmy can tell, but certain it is, that something was lacking in the spirit of football this year that Jimmy could have supplied.

The papers aptly described our team as one made up of individual players and stars, and in the main this was true. Taken individually, there was not a team in the state that could top our boys; taken collectively, even Oakland was able to hold us.

The one bright spot in our season of disappointment is the record which Captain Starrett leaves as the climax to four successful years in high school athletics. Circumstances prevented him from captaining a winning team, but in the school we feel that "Skip's" last year in high school athletics has not been unsuccessful.

"Wallie" Martin, a graduate of the University of California, was appointed athletic director to assist Mr. C. F. Martin. "Wallie" took charge of all the outside work and football.

One of the fastest men in the backfield, the hardest tackler and the nerviest, Skip played a game of Rugby that for all-around worth, was second to none in the league. Others are more spectacular, but for his all-around work, our hats are off to the "Jap."

Manager "Johnny" Black, although playing in a new position, showed his versatility by playing his usual spectacular game. His kicking was up to form and played an important part in the team's defense. It is said that misfortune never comes singly. This time it comes doubly, for the loss of Starrett and Black in the same year is something of a loss.

In the scrum, "Pat" and "Hoge" worked together as only "Twins" can, while "Chick," with Fairchild and Dougherty on either side, was the link that held the scrum together and enabled them to outhook their opponents. "Lew," although new to the game, came out for spring practice and stuck with it. The other "Lou" played in hard luck with his injured knee bothering him, but was one of the stars in the Stanford "Frosh" game.

"Tex" and Powning at rear rank were in the nature of a surprise. Powning has three years before him, while "Tex" has played his last

game of high school football. "Texas" played his best game against Berkeley.

Jack Smith, moved from rear rank to wing-forward, clinched his new berth by his work in the Lick game, and was one of the team's most consistent fighters.

MacMillan, although new to the game, played straight, hard football. He did especially well against Lick and Oakland.

Judging by the "Mexican's" showing this year, Modesto is considerable of a training camp. As a half-back, "Killie" compares favorably with any who have gone before.

These aliens can sure play football. Captain-elect McMeekin, the Palo Alto immigrant, is one of the biggest boosts for that region the C. of C. could send out. At center three, "Mac" played a stellar game that left nothing to be desired. He was the individual star of the Oakland game, and starred in the Berkeley game until taken from the field on account of injuries.

"Bill" Leggett at wing was strong on the defense and got off some neat tackles. "Bill" has two years ahead of him.

Guthrie Burt was new to the game but tried hard to fill the pivotal position at first-five. Burt played his best game at wing.

"Duff" Gerlach, at full, tackled in a business-like manner that seldom failed to get his man. His kicks to touch were well placed.

Girvin, last year's full, showed his old willingness to try for anything.

"Axel" Genesy was one of the faithful ones who stuck it out to the last. "Axel" played wing in the Oakland game.



One of the big disappointments was the inability of "Mike" Sandford to represent Tech in the league. "Mike" was small, but what he lacked in stature he made up for in head work and speed.

"Bob" Smale, too, was forced to forego his main occupation, that of playing football, to accept a position out of school. That left a big hole in the backfield, that was only filled when Black was played there.

And so it's over. The joys of victory, the disappointments of defeat we have experienced them all. In every game they fought as Tech men should and carried with them, whether in victory or defeat, the support of a loyal student body.

FREMONT 0—TECH 21.

The first game of the season, a practice game with Fremont, resulted in a one-sided victory for Tech. Several new men made their appearance in the line-up.

BUSHROD 6—TECH 5.

Experience met inexperience, and experience won. Scored on twice by a heavy aggregation of former high school stars, Tech came back in the second half and forced over her only try of the day. Skip converted, but the scoring was ended.

LICK 0—TECH 36.

In a game featured by the stellar work of the "backs," Lick took the count by even a bigger score than Fremont. Captain Starrett starred, with Manager "Jawn" playing a bang-up game at wing.

STANFORD "FROSH" 6—TECH 3.

Fighting hard to overcome a six-point lead, but unable to pierce the Cardinal defense, Skip's "hopes" were returned losers in their game at the "farm." Tech's only try was scored by Dougherty, after stellar work by Black and Starrett. The newspaper decision was that Tech had outplayed her heavier opponents.

SAN JOSE 3—TECH 19.

The team made a trip to San Jose in Fords, Buicks and other makes of machines, and annexed another win. The Garden City lads showed themselves to be game losers and good hosts.



ALAMEDA 0—TECH 0.

The first league game of the 1916 season was played with Alameda. As Alameda had beaten Fremont by only three points, a certain degree of over-confidence, together with a lack of strong offensive work, kept the team from playing up to form. The game went for extra minutes, although several times the Tech "backs" threatened to score, McMeekin and Starrett playing exceptionally well. Herb Sandford played a fine game at wing, stopping several Alameda rushes by hard tackling.

FREMONT 0—TECH 18.

In the second league game, playing a more consistent brand of Rugby, the team defeated Fremont. Herb Sandford played stellar Rugby and was on the ball throughout. Starrett, McMeekin and Black played in big league form.





OAKLAND 3—TECH 3.

Over confidence and our old trouble, individuality, enabled the wearers of the Blue and White to hold us to a draw. Oakland played a well-balanced game, and demonstrated clearly what team-work can accomplish. Man for man we had them, but over-confidence undermined our defense and lack of team-work spoiled our attack.

McMeekin was the individual star, his work in the open field providing one of the thrills of the game. Captain Starrett played his usual all-around game. "Johnny" Black used his boot to good advantage.

Oakland High celebrated after the game.

BERKELEY 14—TECH 3.

Playing a brand of Rugby not unlike the All-Blacks, Berkeley met our fighting aggregation and proved once more the superiority of a team playing as a unit over a team of individuals. The redeeming feature of the game was the playing of Captain Starrett and "Cutey" McMeekin, Skip scoring our only points on a place kick from the 25-yard line.

For the first fifteen minutes, Berkeley was given the scare of her young life, but with Tech playing on the defensive and Berkeley starting rush after rush toward our line, it was only a question of time when they would get through. The first try came when Berkeley wheeled the scrum near our line and Buttons, of Berkeley, scooped up the ball and dashed over. Chalmers, Bliss and Buttons scored during the remainder of the game, but only one try was converted. McMeekin, at center-three, was marked at all times, but put up a game fight until taken from the game on account of injuries. Kilpatrick and Gerlach played well, Gerlach stopping several Berkeley men with hard tackles.

The big game drew a crowd of over 3000.







"Kenny"
Walsh

"Art"
Eggelston

Rooting

The rooting this term far surpassed all expectations. The number that turned out to the rallies and games was almost twice as great as that of any other school. It is a mystery how the auditorium roof is still intact after the Alameda and Berkeley rallies. The showing at the Berkeley game was one of the largest that ever turned out to support a high school team. It was at this game that the true Tech spirit was displayed, and the fellows and girls supported a losing team to the finish. I wish to show my sincere appreciation of the support given to me this term by the fellows and girls.

"KENNY" WALSH.

BASEBALL



For two consecutive years Tech has won the baseball championship of the A. C. A. L., and with the promising material that came to light during interclass this Fall, along with six of last year's veterans, Tech's chances for another championship are very bright. The pitching staff looks to be especially strong. Some good material for infielders and outfielders was also shown in this season's interclass.

The squad will turn out for practice about February 20, and will be under the direction of Herb Remmer. Remmer has had considerable experience in baseball, having played with Sacramento in the Pacific Coast League, with Seattle in the Northwestern League, and for two years on the St. Mary's Phoenix team.

A schedule of practice games will be started about March 1, and the games will be with such teams as: U. C. freshmen, Stanford freshmen, Davis Farm, St. Mary's College, and other teams around the bay.

Those who will be on hand from last year's team are: Captain Johnny Paulino, who will come in from the outfield and will play second base; Bill Freitas, outfielder; Bill Keane, catcher; "Duff" Gerlach, shortstop; "Pat" Barney, who will also change from the outfield, and play third base; and Johnny Gillespie and "Ham" McCourtney, pitchers.

Last year three low freshmen made the team, which goes to show that everybody has a chance. Come out next Spring and show what you've got.



Basketball

With the league games scheduled almost a month earlier than last year, and with Captain Miller laid up with an injured knee, basketball prospects are anything but promising. To offset the disadvantage of the earlier schedule, however, Plymouth Center has been secured for six days during the Christmas holidays, and a team of from fifteen to twenty men will work out as a tentative first squad.

Not such an easy disposition, however, can be made in Vaughn's case, and Tech will go far to find a better guard than "Baldy." Indications point to a speedy recovery, however, and the first game in all probabilities will find Miller in his old place.



Track

Although only three of last year's track champions will be back, Captain McMeekin is relying upon new material to make next year Tech's year in track. Hoey in the pole, Daniels in the middle distances, and "Cutey" in the sprints, high and broad jumps, offer a nucleus for a 1917 track team.

While the interclass this term brought out some of the "high steppers," "Mac" is relying on next term's interclass to bring out the "diamonds in the rough."

This term's interclass, held November 15, was won by the Juniors. The results follow:

110-yard dash—1st, McMeekin; 2nd, Starrett; 3rd, Wilson.

440-yard dash—1st, Oakley; 2nd, Hoey; 3rd, Clark.

880-yard dash — 1st, Fairchild; 2nd, Oakley; 3rd, Gerlach.

120 high hurdles—1st, Hutchison; 2nd, Kilpatrick; 3rd, Gardner.

High jump — 1st, Vauhan; 2nd, Trevy; 3rd, Starrett.

Javelin—1st, Kilpatrick; 2nd, Gardner; 3rd, Brobst.

Low hurdles—1st, Kilpatrick; 2nd, Hutchison; 3rd, Brobst.

Shot—1st, Texas; 2nd, Fairchild; 3rd, V. Robinson.

One mile—Daniels; Gerlach; Griffin.

Score by points: Juniors, 43; Seniors, 24; Post-Grads, 8.

Girls' Basketball

Girls' basketball has at last reached its goal at Tech. As the result of a large turnout of excellent material, and the untiring efforts of our coach, Miss Landon, a winning team was produced this semester.

The first event of the term was the interclass tournament, played at Plymouth Center. The juniors and seniors, captained by Marie Colthurst, and the sophomores and freshmen, with Vida Smith as captain, played three games for the championship of the interclass; the lower classmen winning the deciding contest by the close score of 22 to 20.

On Friday evening, October 13th, the basketball girls entertained several of their friends at an informal dance at the home of Marie Colthurst in Berkeley.

Oct. 31st—The first game of the season, was lost to Ransome's School of Piedmont by the score of 40 to 16; but, despite the score, Tech girls gave the Ransome champions a hard fight.

Nov. 14th—Displaying an excellent brand of basketball, Tech girls defeated Merriman's school of Piedmont by the score of 30 to 8. At the end of the first half the score read, Tech 20, Merriman's 4. Snap-py passing, clever field goals and excellent team work on the part of the purple and gold were the features of the game.

The Team.

Our fast combination of forwards: Miriam Gross (captain), with her long field throws; Winifred Hall, also a clever shot; Edith Chapel, and her accurate free goals; Olive McDonnell and Roberta Speddy, both experts at this position. In the center: Ione McDonell, our tall freshie, a wonder at touch; Minnie Brodke, one of the best all-round players on the team; Marie Colthurst, a veteran at the game; Dante Robbins, a comer, with speed and natural ability. At the guard positions: Vida Smith, whose sensational work was the feature of every game; Alma Timm (manager), prevented many a score with her clever guarding; Hilda Armstrong, one of the strongest and most defensive players found anywhere.

Mention must also be made of the alternatives, Florence Wood, Norma Moriarty, and Freda Brown, as their work aided the team materially and they certainly deserve credit.

The Culax Hiking Club

The Culax Hiking Club held its first meeting in the Gymnasium on August 28th, with a large attendance. Minnie Brodke was elected captain and Lyda Del Gado, manager. Friday afternoon was set aside for hiking.

The first hike was made to the big "C." Since then tramps in the Piedmont and Berkeley hills have been enjoyed.



Society
Marching

Marie
Frederick '17

Girls' Rowing

This has been a most successful semester for girls' rowing at Tech. Two crews, representing the juniors and seniors and the sophomores and freshmen, were entered in the big interclass regatta on Lake Merritt, Saturday, October 28th.

With eight crews in competition, Tech girls' junior and senior crew won the interclass race by over a boat length ahead of Oakland High, their nearest competitor, thereby being awarded the Tech loving cup and second place for the Bulletin cup. The sophomores and freshmen were given fourth place.

After the interclass, the first crew which will represent Tech in the annual Enquirer regatta next Spring was picked and practice begun.

Miss Covey and Miss Landon, our faithful coaches, deserve special mention for their zealous efforts in behalf of the crew, as also does Minnie Brodke, our coxswain, whose untiring efforts in practice are always in evidence.

Those who made the first crew are Minnie Brodke, cox; Nina Holbrook, pilot; Marie Colthurst, Hilda Armstrong, Myrtle Peru, Gladys Frame, Carrie Edmiston, Dorothy Moring, Dorothy Houston, Bertha Swanson, Marjorie Melvin, Stella Peterson.



Girls' Tennis

Tech's prospects in girls' tennis for next term are very bright. With the proposed erection of two up-to-date courts on the school campus, and with much promising material in the field, a championship team should be developed.

This semester under the supervision of Miss Covey, Captain Ileen Taylor and Manager Olive McDonell, a successful interclass tournament was played at Mosswood. The finals of this tournament were won by the sophomores, when Ileen Taylor and Eleanor Grover defeated Olive McDonell and Leslye Logan, freshmen.

The school team is composed of Ileen Taylor, Eleanor Grover, and Olive McDonell, all clever raquetters.



Boys' Crew

Although this season was not the regular one for crew, "Tech" had the finest crew that ever pulled oars on the Lake. "Tech" defeated Berkeley, but was eliminated in the finals when they were barely nosed out by University High and Vocational High schools.

Clarence Smith coached the first crew, and through his efforts the fellows were able to show their superiority in form over any other crew.

The two big features of this term's crew were the trip to Goat Island, which will always remain in the memory of those who went, and the regatta held for all the sixty members who turned out for crew.

With the same fellows back next term there will be no reason why "Tech's" salts should not bring home the Enquirer Cup, which will be the big event of the spring season. They know how it is done. So let's go!

Port.		Starboard.	
W. Walters	Bow	D. Mott	
H. Berrington	Second	R. Smith	
E. Benson	Third	J. Holman	
R. Henrickson	Fourth	A. Smith	
Capt. Ogilvie	Fifth	F. Rhoda	
Manager Milisich	Stroke	R. Rivers	

Ben Finkelstein, Coxswain.

Subs.—Ormsby, Mark.

JOKES



MORION

George Wilson—"Why are some of the fellows of our singing class like pirates?"

George Vestal—"Got me."

George—"Because they are rough on the high 'C's.'"

His Number.

J. Bachelor—"I think I am quite musical."

Bess—"You ought to be with Wagner."

Jimmy—"But Wagner's dead."

Bess—"I know it!"

Herb—"Why don't you cut your lawn?"

Shorty L.—"I can't stand to hear it mown."

Pardon Me!

Teacher (in history)—"Joe, tell me what year Columbus discovered America."

Joe Akers—"It doesn't say in my book."

Miss Keefe—"It says 1492, does it not?"

Joseph—"Oh! I thought that was his telephone number."

Likes to Get Up.

Mrs. Keepe—"I have an awful time every morning trying to make Norman get up. How do you manage it with your boy?"

Mrs. Heeney—"Oh, Dick likes to get up so well that he goes back to bed two or three times every morning and then gets up when I call him again."

Farmer—"See that pig? I call him 'Ink.'"

Visitor—"Why so? He isn't black."

Farmer—"No, but he keeps running out of the pen."

All Puffed Up.

Gertrude—"Clifford R. was fined \$10 last Sunday for speeding."
(Nit.)

Catherine C.—"Was he sore about it?"

Gertie—"Not at all he was tickled to death that anyone could have suspected his Ford of going over eight miles an hour."

A TECH HOROSCOPE

As Introduced	Better Knows as	Occupation	Likes Most	Noted for	Destiny—Successor to
Miriam Gross	"Sec"	Sec. O. T. H.	We'll never tell	Curly Hair	Mrs. Pankhurst
Dorothy Shane	"Dot"	S. B. A. Girls' Affairs	Georgie	Changing her mind	Annette Kellerman
A. Gerlach	"Duffy"	Organizations	Girls	His grouch	Hans Wagner
Walt Anderson	"Walt"	"?"	Vacation	Snowy locks	Abe Ruef
Harlan Brown	"Brownie"	Standing in the lobby	Wedding Bells	Locker keys	Brigham Young
W. Starrett	"Skip"	Singing	Singing	Singing	Diogenes
M. Brodke	"Minnow"	Posing	Sandwiches	Her size	Jane Addams
G. Potter	"Gertie"	Working	Dancing	Everything	Sarah Bernhardt
K. Walsh	"Kenny"	Producing "Jazz"	Noise	Noise	"Mush"
D. Jewett	"Daffie"	Smiling	Boys	Good looks	"Venus"
R. Robischung	"Texas"	Clown	Hazel	Comedy	Charlie Chaplin
Joe Akers	"Slim"	Proof reading	Blondes, Brunettes	Beauty	Vernon Castle
T. Kilpatrick	"Mex"	Football	Frijoles	Clowning	Villa
John Black	"Jonawh"	Football	Freshman	That Ford	Sandow
L. Jordan	"Chick"	Producing "Jazz"	"Jazz"	Voice	"Foghorn" Murphy
A. Dinklespiel	"Fat"	Loafer	Rest	Diminutiveness	"Billie" Sunday
B. Mills	"Millie"	The Band	Ruth	His voice	Lohengrin
W. Peterson	"Pete"	Class Scribe	Ads	Getting money	J. D. Rockefeller
W. White	"Bill"	Class Scribe	Good copy	This Scribe	T. E. Powers
S. Storer	"Pee Wee"	Printing Programs	Business	Good work	Horace Greeley
R. Krueckel	"Babe"	Financing	Dorothy	Good habits	His Old Man
C. Girvin	Claudius	Prexie	Law and Order	His dignity	Woodrow Wilson
W. MacDonald	"Scotch"	Talking	To talk	Brains	P. W. MacDonald
G. Kneiss	"Gil"	Loafing	Gertie	Looks	Beatrice Fairfax
R. Patterson	"Bob"	Resting	Vacation	His voice	Caruso
Frank Chibos	"Kid"	Collecting Dues	Spot Cash	Money getting	County Tax Collector

Sergeant—" 'Ey there, where are you going?"
The Absent Minded Beggar (who had climbed out of the trench)—
" 'Oly Jiminy! When that bloomin' shell whistled over 'ead Hi thot
it was twelve o'clock."

R. Van H.—"I am not going to that female bawbershop any more."
The bloomin' girl's rude, don'tcha know."

Warren MacD.—"What did she say?"

R. Van H.—"Why, she looked at my mustawsh and awsked me if I
would have it sponged off or rubbed in. Bloomin' rude, Hi say."

A date is an agreeable refreshment when arranged with a peach, al-
though having an exceedingly bad taste if sat out with a lemon.

Anyway, there is one advantage of having a wooden leg. You can
hold your socks up with thumb tacks.

Gilbert—"What was Washington's farewell address?"
Joe—"Heaven."

Norman—"I say, Dick, why aren't you calling on Ellen any more?"
Heeney—"Don't ask me, the reason is a parent."

Walt A.—"Who educated Jonah?"

Jack S.—"Give up."

Walt A.—"Well, the whale brought him up."

Traveler (rushing to a train in a jitney)—"Can't you go faster than
this?"

V. Cahill—"Yes, but I have to stay with the car."

Only good looking people are allowed to read this.

Don't Be Conceited!

"May I print a kiss upon your lips?"

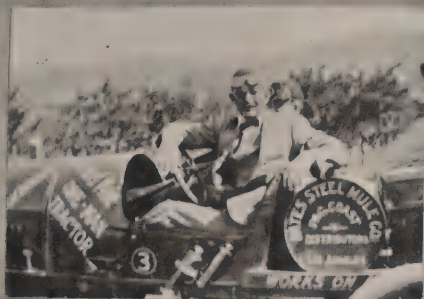
She nodded her sweet permission;

So they went to press, and I rather guess

They printed a whole edition.

Teacher—"Willie, what is an oyster?"

Willie (after hesitation)—"It's a fish built like a nut."



He Knew.

Minister—"Young man, do you know the price of the pursuit of pleasure?"

Miller, Jr.—"Yes, sir! Thirty cents the first mile and ten cents for every half mile after that."

If your work creates calluses on your heart instead of on your hands, you had better get another job.

Voice from Above—"What's the matter, May? Doesn't that young man know how to say good-night?"

May (thrilled)—"Mm, I should say he does."

Gilbert K.—"Gee, I had a funny dream last night."

Harlan B.—"I know; I saw her with you."

The shortest story ever told:

Alga met a bear. The bear was bulgha and the bulgha was Alga.

Warren—"I'd like to propose a little toast."

Marguerite—"Nothin' doin', kid. I want a regular meal."

Dad—"No, I won't have my daughter tied to a stupid fool for life."

"Dutch" Krueckel—"Then don't you think you'd better let me take her off your hands?"

Mary E.—"How do you like my new shoes?"

Dorothy S.—"Immense."

We find the whole of a truth in the Scribe News: "If you see an editor who pleases everybody, there will be a glass plate over his face and he will not be standing up."

Proof.

Sherman S.—"I don't believe the war films we saw last night were taken at the front."

Bob Benjamin—"Of course they were; didn't you notice the bullet holes at the end of the reel?"

The census embraces twenty-two million women. How would you like to be the census?

Kathleen
Lynn



Literary.

Gertrude P.—“I put my hand on a hot iron. What shall I do?”

Toma A.—“Read Carlyle’s Essay on Burns.”

Ask Dad, He Knows.

Byron M.—“Why is the way of the transgressor hard?”

Ray C.—“Give up.”

Byron—“Because so many people have tramped on it.”

R. Fellers—“You know everything?”

Mr. C.—“Yes, my boy; why do you ask?”

R. Fellers—“Why, I wanted to know why it is that the heavy end of the match is always the light end?”

Not His Turn.

Conductor—“Babbie street.”

Babbie (sleepily)—“Am g’wan, I set ’em up last time.”

There was an old man from Nantucket
Who kept all his cash in a bucket;
But his daughter named Nan,
Ran away with a man,
And as for the bucket, Nantucket.

The Marketer—“Aren’t you wasting a good deal of that steak in trimming it?”

Gerald Coakley—“No, ma’am; I weighed it first.”

One fine day, in the middle of the night,
Two dead men got up to fight,
One blind man to see fair play,
One dumb man to shout hurray;
A legless donkey passing by,
Kicked the blind man in the eye,
Knocked them through a concrete wall
Into a dry river,
And drowned them all.

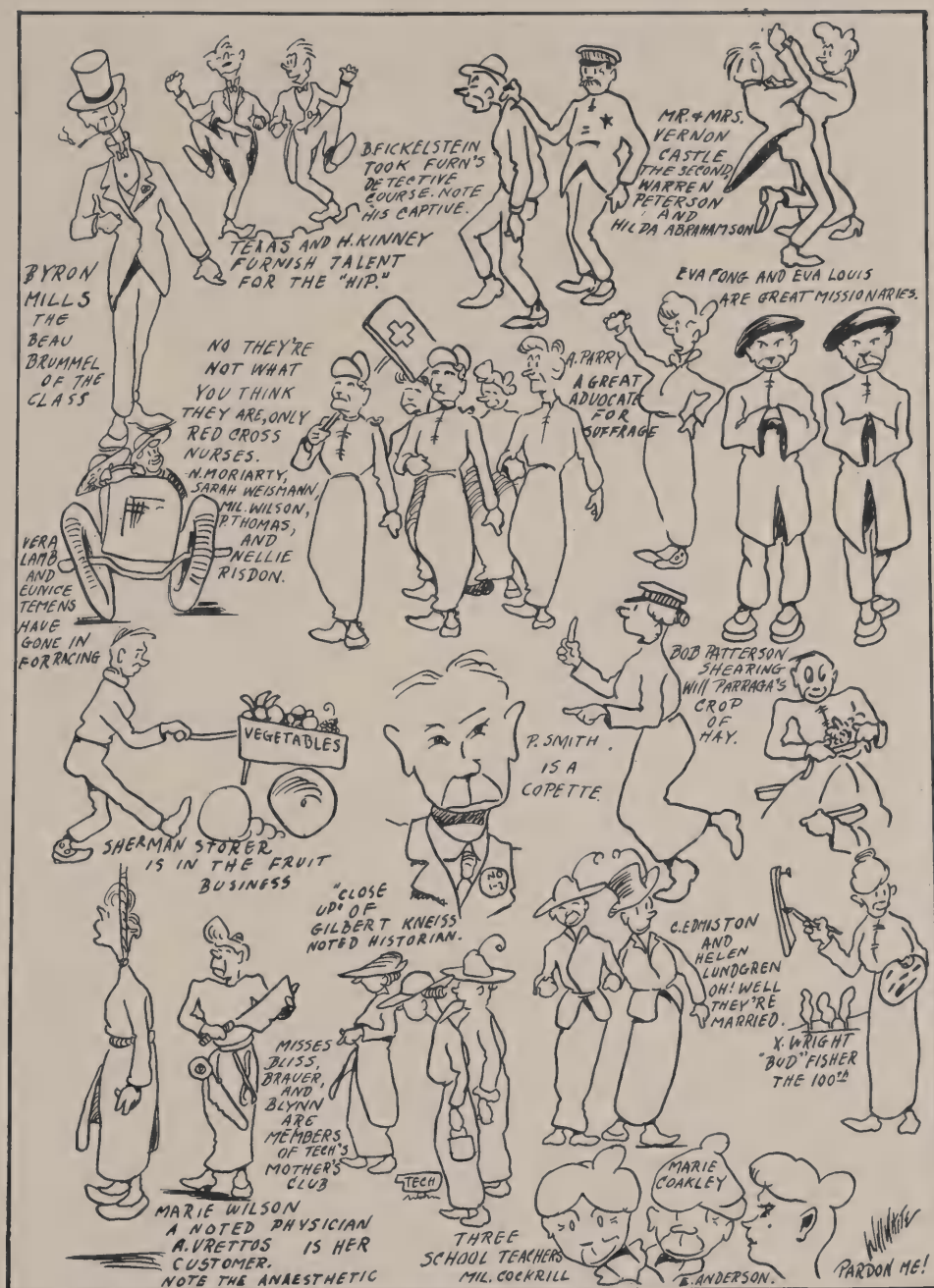
The Limit.

Barber—“You need a hair cut badly.”

“Chick”—“Go ahead; nobody could do it worse than you.”

Visitor—“Corking building, isn’t it?”

Native—“Yep, bottling works.”



THE CLASS IN 1926.

Board of Health Report

Disease.	Name.	How Contracted.	Cure.
Bashfulness	"Art" Eggleston	Living in Pescadero	Girls' basketball
Studiorium	Robt. Benjamin	Six studies	Vacation
Heart trouble	Harlan Brown	Dansants	A steady
Whispering	Dorothy Shane	Inherited	Muzzle
Brain fever	Will White	Editing this stuff	Graduation
Cold sore	Vida Smith	Basketball party	Two lip salve
Chewing gum	"Chick" Jordan	Need of exercise	Lock jaw
Laziness	"Bob" Patterson	Natural	Dynamite
Lonesomeness	Gilbert Kneiss	The "Angel"	The "Saint"
Straight hair	Most Girls	Natural	Curl papers, etc.
Tardiness	Herb Mathiesen	Queening	Track
Queening	Harold Thompson	Vanity	A glance at a mirror
White hair	Walt. Anderson	Ask the Stork	Paint
Queening girls	Herbert Roberts	(We wonder)	Boys' school
Dancing	Joe Akers	Watching others	Rheumatism



THE CLASS IN 1927.

The devoted admirer who uttered the celebrated "Thank God for Wilson—he kept us out of war," has had effect on the Chicago Tribune, which prints a paraphrase—"Thank God for Carranza—he kept us out of Mexico."

Ed. (in auto)—"This controls the brake. It is put on very quickly in case of an emergency."

Co-ed—"I see; something like a kimona."

Reporter—"Have you been seriously injured?"

English Soldier—"Yes, sir; nose, sir."

"May I—May I kiss you, dear?"
said he.

"First, I want one thing made clear,"
said she,

"Have you ever kissed a girl before,
or tried?"

"No," he answered—she was sure
he lied.

Then with willing lips, she whispered,
"Well,

Yes, you may, since you don't kiss
and tell."

Son—"What is a football coach, father?"

Dad—"Why, that is an ambulance, my son."

She—"How dare you?"

He—"I couldn't help myself."

She—"But you did."

Son—"I am a big gun in this high school."

Dad—"Then I should hear better reports."

Jones (in restaurant)—"See here, waiter, I found a collar button in the salad!"

Waiter—"Isn't that part of the dressing? The salad wouldn't be dressed without it, would it?"

He—"Let's take a spin."

She—"All right, old top."







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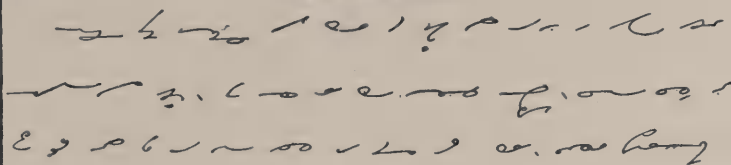
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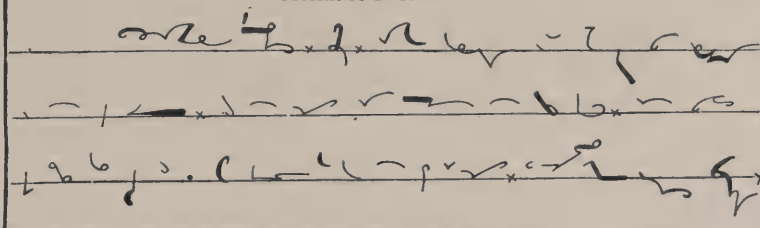
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News Item.

The Tech locker room has been divided into Senior Boulevard, Junior Avenue, Sophomore Street and Freshman Alley.

Heard in Scrub Debates on Prohibition.

"They drank liquor in Europe before the war went into effect."
"If a man drinks liquor he's liable to get drunk, and while he's drunk he may kill somebody innocently."

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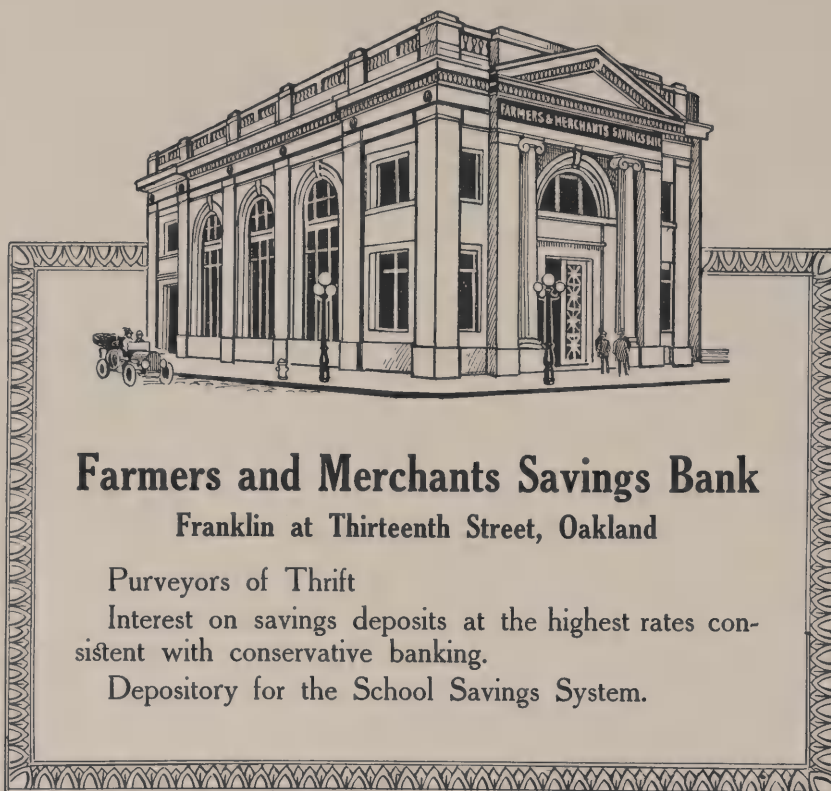
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An Inference.

"Dick—"Did she say she was going to the drug store?"

Jack—"No."

Dick—"How do you know she was, then?"

Jack—"She said she was going out walking for her complexion."

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Who is it wears a kingly smile,
And stoops to chat with you a while?
Who is it lords it o'er the rest,
Convinced of all things he's the best?
The Senior.

Who is it roots and works to win
A grudging bit of praise from him?
Who plans what wonders he will do
When he becomes a "Senior," too?
The Junior.

Who is it tries his best to show
The upper classmen, he's not slow?
And hopes in time to stand the test
And be a "Senior" with the rest?
The Sophomore.

Who is it looks with timid eyes
At so much grandeur, valiant tries
To ape the swagger, dress and mien
Of all the classmen in between?
The Freshman.



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Sh-sh-sh-s! Silence! Some sinister South Sea serpent swallowed six slimy sunken sailors Sunday. Stupendous "scoffing stunt" seemingly. Said sailors sunk sometime since Saturday. Steel steam ship Samuel S. Snowden speeding seaward struck slightly submerged stone. Sudden shock seriously sprung seams. Strenuous situation

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surely. Stern settling slowly shifted slightly starboard. Someone successfully sent "S. O. S." sparking skyward. Succor seemed sure soon. Several survivors swimming swiftly shoreward sighted San Salvador Storm Signal Station. Shrimp schools surrounded swimmers. Sullen shovel-snouted sand-sharks shied sidewise showing

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sassy symptoms. Some seventy-seven scared, sin-sick sinners straightway stranded. Superior strength saved seven! Sixty-six scared sailors strangled struggling. So sorrowfully sad.

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All people dead who spoke it,
All people die who learn it,
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The Silly Thing.

The fraction leaned over and touched the whole number on the head.

“Say,” she whispered “is my numerator on straight?”

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Harold Cook

Queline Luning

Chas A Gove 12/13/16

Francis Brown '18

Russell Bishop

Mattie Pearl Clark

W. F. Feagles

Collins
119 H.S. 16-17

Helaine J. Juel
Mary M. Coster
Marion G. Fisher
Dene Rodgers

Glance Highton '12
Clyde Givalt

Alice B. Wythe

Clyde Givalt

Charles Kilb
J. Matsumoto
Harvey Rush

Donald Skidmore - '19.

Elise H. Martens

Harry Smith

Austin Lichenor

Wm. E. Mack
Linn C. Schiffmann

May Strother
17
C. G. C.

